# OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."—Shakespeare.

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## POETRY.

From the New-England Farmer.

BY T. G. FESSENDEN.

*"Having food and raiment, let us therewith be content."*

Art thou blest with food and raiment;
  Give God thanks for favors given;
Gratitude is all the payment
  Thou can'st make indulgent Heaven.

Clothing coarse, and scant subsistence,
  Recompense which labor brings;
With contentment make existence
  Happier than the life of Kings.

Why in heaping useless treasure,
  Shorten life, and health destroy?
Where's the profit or the pleasure,
  Hoarding what you ne'er enjoy?

Why, for Mammon's paltry proffers,
  Sell thyself to sin a slave?
Can the Wealth, which swells thy coffers,
  Buy exemption from the grave?

Since the thread of life is brittle
  Heed the poet's moral song,
"Man in this world needs but little,
  And that little needs not long."

Wants by luxury created—
  All of artificial kind,
By indulgence never sated,
  Weaken and debase the mind.

To the hardy child of nature,
  Decent clothes and frugal fare,
Furnish pure enjoyments greater
  Than the pamper'd monarch's share,

Gold, by avarice that's hoarded,
  Might as well be in the mine;
Wealth, that's generously afforded,
  Can alone be counted thine.

Then if blest with food and raiment,
  Let thy gratitude be shown,
No man's merits as a claimant,
  Give a right to these alone.

## OBSERVER.

PARIS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1824.

### *BIOGRAPHY OF LA FAYETTE.*

[We give the following Biographical Sketch (altho' it has been published in most of the papers) at *this time*, believing that it will command more attention from our readers, since the illustrious subject of it has arrived in our country.]

La Fayette was born at Auvergne, in France, in the year 1757. This province, situated west, of the Cevennes Mountains, has been from early history distinguished for the valor of its inhabitants, and for the love of Independence. We may well suppose, that La Fayette partook largely of this spirit; for at the early age of 19 he abandoned the luxuries of noble birth and feudal power, to draw his sword in the cause of newly emancipated and still struggling America. He embarked in a ship furnished at his own expense, and arrived safe at Charleston, S. C. in Jan. 1777. We can only appreciate the heroism of La Fayette in thus putting himself at hazard in the cause of Liberty, when we recollect that he was no desperate adventurer, to whom any change must be for the better, but on the other hand a man of noble birth and hereditary fortune, surrounded by relatives and friends, and even at this early period of his life, bound to his home by the strongest and dearest tie, the affection of a beloved wife. But tearing himself from these endearments, he repaired to the standard of American freedom and soon became one of its most distinguished champions. Immediately on his arrival in America he entered the army as a volunteer, in which capacity he served till the 31st of July following, when he was nominated by Congress a Major General, 'in consequence of his zeal and his illustrious connexions.' In many engagements he was much distinguished, especially in the battle of Brandy-wine, in which, when wounded, he refused to quit the field. On the succeeding 25th of November, he attacked and defeated a body of Hessians of superior force, for which exploit he was entrusted with a suitable seperate command.

In 1779, he returned on a visit to France, and at Paris, a sword was presented to him by the American Minister, in the name of Congress.—While in France, his zeal and assiduity in urging the cause of this country on the French government, were attended with very considerable success. He returned from France and landed at Boston, with large re-inforcements, in 1780. In the following year, 1781, he was sent to Virginia with seperate command for the purpose of driving Arnold from that State; but failed from a want of the co-operation of the French forces. He however rendered good service in checking the marauding expedition of Gen. Phillips. Soon after he was opposed to Lord Cornwallis, and displayed so much ability, that he extorted even the praises of his bold and skilful antagonist. His manœuvres were well conceived and adroitly executed, and although his army was in great want and suffering, by liberal donations from his own purse he was able to supply their wants and relieve their sufferings. At one time he made a donation of 10,000 dollars from his own purse to purchase clothing. In the last act of the great drama of our Revolution, the capture of Cornwallis, he acted a conspicuous part. Having served through all the vicissitudes of several eventful campaigns, seen the war terminate by the triumph of Liberty and Independence, heard the sweet sounds of peace once more within our borders, and witnessed this country assume her rank among the nations of the earth, with happier prospects than had ever before blest the struggles of a nation, in 1784 he embarked for his native country, honored and beloved by the people to whom he had devoted himself.

The enthusiasm with which he was welcomed in France, was almost unparalleled. At the commencement of the French Revolution he was elected a member of the States General by his native province. In 1789, in that Assembly, he proposed the celebrated Declaration of Rights, and was, in consequence of his bold stand against the power of the Court, elected President of the Assembly, and Commandant of the National Guard. During this trying period, La Fayette, far from participating in the sanguinary measures of the Revolution, did all in his power to restrain them, and it was probably owing to his efforts, that the lives of the King and Queen and other individuals, were not earlier sacrificed to the violence of the over zealous revolutionists. In 1790 his great popularity pointed him out for the important and responsible station of General in Chief of the National Guard. Here he devoted himself to the cause of Liberty and to the maintenance of public tranquillity. Holding, as it were, middle ground between the two great parties that then divided the French nation, he was able to control the efforts of both. He gave during this time his vote for trial by jury and for the emancipation of people of color.

In 1791 the tide of his influence began to ebb. He was unjustly suspected by the National Assembly, and even his troops were effected by intrigues of his enemies. When the King fled, his flight was attributed to La Fayette. The King having been taken at Varennes, La Fayette was assailed on the one side by the Royalists and by Marat and his party on the other. When however the Constitution was soon after adopted in France, he resigned his command, on which occasion a gold medal and a bust of Washington were presented to him by the city of Paris. He was also offered a compensation for all his losses, by the revolution, which he magnanimously declined.

In 1792 he was appointed to the command of the army of the Ardennes. In consequence of the wanton indignities offered to the King, La Fayette repaired to Paris, where he used his efforts to restrain them. On the memorable 10th of August, and after the flight of the Royal Family to the National Assembly for safety, La Fayette was deprived of his command, having vainly endeavored to restrain the outrages of the mob.—The Swiss Guard were all massacred, and La Fayette, now the object of popular fury, was obliged to fly for his life. A price was set on his head and the medal given him by the city of Paris was broken to pieces, in public, by a common hangman. Having reached Germany, he was first arrested by the Duke of Saxe Teschew, who actually commenced preparations for his ignominious execution. The King of Prussia, however interfered and the sentence of death was commuted to that of close confinement in the dungeons of Wessel and Magdeburgh. After a year's suffering in the latter, he was delivered into the hands of the Emperor of Austria, by whom he was immediately thrown in chains into the filthy dungeon of Olmutz. His wife and two lovely daughters, (Virginia and Carolina) hearing of his situation, repaired to him and shared his sufferings. In the mean time his estate had been confiscated.

But the sympathies of America were awakened by his and his family's sufferings. Washington, besides making every effort to procure his release, made from his private purse a generous remittance to supply his immediate wants. Application followed from every quarter for his release, but the Emperor of Austria, considering him one of the principal agents in the degradation, imprisonment and subsequent execution of the King and Queen of France, was inexorable. Two years had thus been spent by La Fayette in this most painful situation, when a bold and generous design was formed by Dr. Bollman, an Hanoverian, to release him. In this scheme he obtained the co-operation of Francis K. Huger, a young, bold, and active American. Huger was the son of Col. Huger, into whose house La Fayette first entered, when landing at Charleston, S. C. in a violent storm, and by whom La Fayette had been introduced to Washington. They concerted their measures, agreed to travel together; Huger feigned illness, and Bollman was his physician. Having taken up a temporary abode at Olmutz, they contrived to gain the confidence of the jailer, and frequently visited the prison, where they soon opened a correspondence with La Fayette, which continued some time and was so managed as to excite no suspicion. Notes were written and sent unsealed, apparently containing merely inquiries after his health, but written on the other side in a preparation, which was invisible till exposed to heat. A plan was thus concerted for his escape and a day fixed for its execution. The day arrives; but it was ordered by superintending Providence, that La Fayette should suffer still longer. One of the best contrived plans, whose execution commenced under the most favorable auspices, after a train of romantic but untoward events entirely failed. La Fayette, after having gone as far as ten miles from his prison, was re-taken and conveyed to his old place of confinement, where Huger had been imprisoned before him. Bollman successfully made his escape, but finding that his plan had failed and that his friend was imprisoned, he voluntarily surrendered himself, in order to participate in his fate. Bollman and Huger were imprisoned for a conspiracy against the Austrian government; they were however finally tried on a charge for planning and aiding the escape of La Fayette, and were convicted. They were first to have been imprisoned for life. But bribery induced the [illegible] punishment, first to fourteen years, next to seven years, next to one year, and finally to one week. La Fayette remained in his dungeon under circumstances of great hardship till 1795, when peace having been restored between France and Austria, he was, at the intercession of Napoleon, liberated. Confinement had destroyed the health of his wife, and impaired that of his daughters, and his own suffered materially for a considerable period. Upon his liberation he lived for sometime at Hamburg, but, on the overthrow of the Directory in France he returned to his native land and lived on his estate till the first abdication of Napoleon, when he was elected a Deputy. On the final restoration of the Bourbons, he again returned to private life, when he was again elected a Deputy, though opposed by the whole force of the ministry. At the last election he was unsuccessful, because the most unjustifiable means were taken to prevent his success.

La Fayette is now nearly 68 years old, with a vigorous constitution for his years. His family is truly patriarchal. His two daughters and his two sons and their respective familes live with this illustrious man at his Castle of La Grange. A gentleman who spent a week at his house a few weeks since, says they had thirteen children—corresponding in number to that of the old United States—and most of them marked in their names with something American. La Fayette is their head—their protector—the being of all others on earth endeared to them by a thousand ties. He has only been once married. At the age of 19, he left the arms of his wife, and the sweets of home, to fight for a people to whom he was not known, and who had no claims upon him; but he felt for their wrongs, and he was determined in opposition to the wishes of his friends to battle for liberty in the New World; notwithstanding the strongest affection bound him to his wife. She shared his dungeon with him; sacrificed her life, in fact, for her affectionate husband—and to this day he makes it a sacred and invariable rule to abandon the pleasures of society on the anniversary week of his wife's dissolution. "You must not go this week to La Grange, (said the American consul to his friend) it is the week devoted to the memory of his lamented wife."

Whenever he walks into the fields, he generally takes some of his grand children with him. He amuses himself with their prattling, joins in their little sports, and contributes to their happiness. Such is the man whose name fills the whole of Europe with his fame; the man who has contributed to establish the liberties of the New World. Such is the man who is at this moment an object of the greatest curiosity and admiration to the American people; and whose arrival on our shores will be a sort of National Jubilee.

For the Oxford Observer.

*Sketches of the Mineralogy and Geology of Oxford County*..........No. 2.

[Concluded from the last paper.]

### MOUNT MICA.

*Feldspar.*—This is found at Mount Mica, in a number of its varieties, and is very beautiful. It sometimes exhibits a fine *flesh color*. It is also compact, exhibiting a crystalline structure, and passing into *Adularia* of a beautiful *blue color*. Cleavelandite, mentioned above, is a subspecies or variety of Feldspar.

*Pinite* is found in an adjoining ledge, in long brown cylindrical prisms, and may be easily cut with a knife. Their gangue is a coarse granite; they are associated with schorl, and are mostly *pseudomorphous*. Some of the specimens contain *Iron Pyrites*, in cubical crystals. A few of the prisms have been observed to be *hexadral*. This mineral derives its name from a mine called *Pini*, in Saxony, and is not common to this country.

*Sulphuret of Molybdenia* is abundant in many of the ledges in this vicinity, disseminated through the rock, mostly in small scales, and unless closely examined, might be passed over as Mica.

*Graphite.*—From a Greek word signifying, *to write*, and is commonly called *black lead*.—Some rich specimens have been found in a neighboring field.

*Ferruginous Oxide of Tungsten.*—Some fine specimens of this rare mineral have been found at Mount Mica, loose in the soil, around the ledge. The color is a shining black, exhibiting a *resinous* or metalic lustre. The ore is uncommonly heavy, resembling in its appearance and crystallization, the specular oxide of iron, excepting that the faces of the crystals are not *irised*. It is not obedient to the magnet, and is mixed, a good deal, with the Cleavelandite. Its structure is foliated, and the forms of its crystals, from supposed bevelments and truncations, have not yet been ascertained.—The United States afford but one or two localities of this metal.

*Arsenical Iron.*—One specimen of this variety of Iron, has been found at this place, weighing about 3 pounds. It was *amorphous*, imbedded in the mica, exhibiting a silver-white appearance, and in collision with any hard substance, exhaled strongly the odour of *garlic*.

*Phosphate of Iron* is found near by here, in a swamp, adhering to the surfaces of the rock, in *mamillary* formations, and also loose in the soil, in small globular masses, that break easily, and exhibit a fine *blue* color.

*Phosphate of Lime* is found here, associated with Quartz. It exhibits a lively green color. and *phosphoresces* on hot iron.

*Carbonate of Lime* is found at Mount Mica in the strata of Gneiss, which is frequently curiously *tortuous* in its construction. *Actynolite* is found to accompany it, together with *Hornblend*.

*Garnets* are found disseminated through most of the rocks at Mount Mica, but in imperfect crystals.

*Graphic Granite.*—This very beautiful variety of Granite is also found at Mount Mica, and its vicinity. The transparent Quartz is firmly imbedded in a beautiful white feldspar, and with such regularity, that it closely resembles, what might be supposed to be, some *ancient inscription*. The Quartz is sometimes irregularly scattered through the feldspar, appearing in small points and triangles.

*Quartz.*—Most of the Quartz, at this place is of a coarse granular construction, and rich in its crystallization. Some crystals have been found *five inches in length*, and two in diameter—they are frequently so flattened, as to appear like tables with their edges bevelled. Beautiful specimens of the *smoky quartz* are found here, finely crystallized. One has been found, where the crystals have clustered around one end of a large prism, in a beautiful conical formation. The prism which seems to be a kind of nucleus, is 2 inches in diameter; the circumference of the cone is 15 inches. The crystals, which would probably number between one and two hundred, are mostly *doubly terminated*, having short prisms, and of a very dark color. The interstices between them, are considerably filled up with the *Lepidolite* and the *Tourmalines*. Some of the Quartz at this locality exhibits a beautiful *rose color*, passing into a light pink.

*Emerald* of the subspecies *Beryl* is found here, in distinct six-sided prisms, and possessing a fine green color. Many of the crystals are white or nearly so.

*Chalcedony.*—A few specimens of this mineral have been obtained from this place. It was in spots of some considerable thickness, of a *milky* appearance, and adhering to the surface of Quartz.

*Basalt.*—This interesting mineral, in amorphous formations, is supposed to occur here, in veins from one to two feet in width, and traversing many of the granite ledges in this vicinity, in Northeasterly and Southwesterly directions. It has a black metalic aspect, and generally breaks into *cubical fragments*. *Olivine* is supposed to be discovered in it.

*Green Oxide of Uranium* is suposed to be discovered here, in small masses or crystals, in the coarse granite, mixed with the other minerals. It may here be remarked, that many of these minerals are the *geognostics* of the more useful metals, and it is notunlikely that *tin* may yet be found.

*Hornstone.*—Fine specimens of this mineral are found imbedded in the feldspar. They are translucent and appear very beautiful.

*Talc.*—This is found here mixed with the Quartz. It is soft and unctuous to the touch, exhibiting a white color, and also a fine apple green. It is quite abundant on a neighboring hill.

*Steatite.*—Pseudomorphous crystals of this variety of Talc have been observed here of a bright *honey yellow color*. They are easily cut with the knife.

I might swell the catalogue of the Mount Mica minerals to an uncommon extent, if I should take the pains to enumerate all that are found there. I have mentioned only those that are the more beautiful and uncommon. This locality is but about one day's ride from the White Hills, and as that is becoming a fashionable resort for mineralogists, they will find it well worth their while to make an excursion in favor of Mount Mica. Most of the minerals at this locality are rare in the United States.—Massachusetts, except this, affords the only one of the *Lepidolite*, and the *Tourmalines*, and that is said to be nearly exhausted. As this has been recently discovered, *if the information can be extended*, it will be bestowing quite a favor upon the "rock breaking fraternity."

VIATOR.

The wisdom of actions is better than the wisdom of words, for in the moral as in the vegetable kingdom, one may plant and another may water, but it is the light and warmth of living energy, which like the brighter ray of heaven, can alone give the increase.

# OBSERVER'S FOUNT.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

### *RETROSPECT.*

Many and fearful have the changes been
Since the bright orb hath wheel'd its rapid flight,
Since last we saw its burning course begin
Another year; its fair effulgent light
Hath look'd on many a struggle. The fight
Of Liberty still galls the tyrant's flank.
Her banners stain'd with blood, in spite
Of Hellish leagues wave proudly o'er the rank
Of Freedom's valorous sons, whose souls have drank

Deep of the fount of Liberty, tho' Greece
Still mourns her daughter's fate,* the Moslem fiend
Hath felt the avenging sword. No idle peace
Hath the vile Turk known in his gates, nor seen
The proud Spartan humbled. No, he hath been
Like the untam'd lion. He hath rush'd on
Fearless to the combat, and by his keen
Sabre's flash routed the base myrmidon.
Yes, "blood hath flow'd for blood, and groan hath answer'd groan."

Take courage Greece. The world looks towards thee
With a trembling hope. Thou again shalt rise
Among the nations of the earth, and be
As of yore, the land of Science.—Thy wise
And wholesome laws admired; and all shall prize
Thy friendship. Thy sages shall once again
Revisit thee, and as thou erst was in the eyes
Of nations, so shalt thou henceforth remain.
For, lo! the Turks retire, their crescent's on the wane.

But hark! what wailing voice was that which came
Borne on the bosom of the fitful blast?
'Twas the last mournful cry of vanquish'd Spain
Beneath the victor's arm. Her die is cast.
One fearful shriek and all is o'er—the last
Effort of expiring Freedom. The pall
Of death o'ershadows all those who remain
Within her gates. Her chieftain's butcher'd all.
And Virtue bath'd in tears, laments Riego's fall.

Ill fated land! once more the tyrant's chain
Is on thy limbs. Once more the tort'ring rack
And dungeon vaults await thee. Again
Shall flaming fire consume all those who lack
In bigotry; while men, whose crimes are black
As hell itself, sit by the kingly throne
And mock the miseries of their fellow men.
Curs'd be the Gaul, curs'd each recreant son
Who join'd in *holy* league, hath wrought this direful doom.

O'er Europe's wide domain, the royal crew
Of Sov'reigns, still bear despotic sway,
Each pledg'd to each, and each with deference view
The northern parricide, their chief main stay
To prop their tot'ring thrones. But the day
Cometh and that soon, when the public voice
Shall be the only sov'reignty—and they
Who now are slaves, as freemen shall rejoice,
And all who bear the rule, shall be the people's choice.

Even now its bright, and effulgent rays
Are seen above the Andes' snowy height
Serenely fair; and by its cheerful blaze
Gladdening the hearts of men, who in the night
Of Spanish darkness, rose up in their might,
"And shouted they were free." The tyrant fled
Before them. His ruffians sunk at the sight
Of their legions. Mild peace her blessings shed,
And o'er Columbia's sons her "balmy pinions" spread.

With conscious pride we call our wandering thoughts
From other climes, and turn them on our own;
Even the cherish'd land our fathers bought
With their own blood, fair Freedom's lasting home,
Where shiv'ring want and mis'ries' deathly groan
Is hush'd by the kind and fostering hand
Of mercy, and oppression's scarcely known.
Here long the tree of liberty shall stand,
And cast its cheering shade throughout our happy land.

SLIM.

Scio

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For the Oxford Observer.

### *WHY SHOULD WE LOVE?*

Why should we breathe the tender vow
Why bind love's wreath around the heart?
When death will lay each lover low,
And burst each social tie apart.

And must we then, while here we dwell,
Renounce each joy which earth can give?
Because we soon must say farewell,
And every friend behind us leave?

Ah! no, 'tis folly thus to think,
'Tis madness thus to cast away
Each earthly hope, and sadly sink
And fall to wild despair a prey

Each earthly hope, each social tie
In love to us was kindly given,
To soothe us with [illegible]
And give us a foretaste of heaven.

What, tho' we weep [illegible] ahead
To those whom death has [illegible] home,
We soon [illegible] every joy [illegible]
In realms where death can never come.

And every heart which [illegible] we prize,
We [illegible] meet [illegible];
Each tear be wip'd from sorrows' eyes,
And all rejoice in endless love.

SLIM.

## MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

*From the Christian Watchman.*

### CONTEMPLATION.

The hour of contemplation is a season peculiarly grateful. Then are the cares of the world shut out, and the realities of futurity present themselves to the mind with all their interesting importance.—It is then that thought, disengaged from this dull scene, roves through the vast creation of God, beholding his glory and admiring his greatness, till lost in the sublimity of infinite wisdom and power. It is then the world appears in its proper light, and asserts no more than its just claim to the affections of the soul. How vain appear the distinctions of birth, fortune, office, when viewed from the exalted eminence to which contemplation elevates the mind; how unsatisfying the allurements of pleasure, the glitter of wealth, the undue applause of a flattering world, to the soul that feeds on joys derived from all that is beautiful and grand through the residence of creation. Of what value are the delights of this point of time, to a soul roving the confines of a better world, where roll eternal years, from whence pleasures pure as the river of life, and imperishable as duration. Risen to that sublime elevation, where the glories of innumerable worlds burst upon its view, with what emotions of pity must the soul look down upon these emmets of a day, striving for distinctions transient as the passing hour, and toiling for wealth which is scattered by a breath.

But how few are there, who view these passing scenes in their proper light? how few so far disengage themselves from the bustle of life, as to regard human existence as a term of discipline prepared for an endless state of being; to realize that here they have no enduring inheritance, and justly to regard the duties connected with such a situation.—The votaries of fame, the sons of pleasure, the devotees of wealth, can find no leisure for those seasons of retirement and devout contemplation, when the soul, conscious of her etherial origin, breaks away from the ties of earth, and dares explore her destiny sublime.—They sedulously shun those hours of calm reflection, which would teach them the vanity of the world, and convince them the dearest objects of their pursuit are only bright illusions, which shall vanish like the phantoms of night.

But it is not to brood over the ills, and to anticipate the woes of life, that the pious man visits the groves of solitude; it is to commune with the Author of his being, to wean his affections from the allurements of time, by contemplating the glories of a brighter world, and to taste that pure, unearthly bliss, which can be derived from no other source.

By thus rising in contemplation above these earthly scenes, the soul contracts a disrelish for the transient pleasures of this world, and derives its happiness from that inexhaustless source which issues from the throne of God, of which the soul that tastes must lose its relish for the momentary gratifications which are eagerly pursued by the misjudging world. How can the soul, sublimed in thought to the throne supreme, descend to grovel in the sensual delights of earth? How can the mind, which contemplation's untiring wing bears to creation's remotest verge, leave the bright worlds which roll innumerable through infinite space, and limit all its desires to this obscure sphere? How must the songs of thoughtless mirth pall on the ear that has caught the notes from angels' lyres, and drank the soul enchanting melody that wakes the bowers of paradise? How can the empty pomp and idle parade of human vanity attract the eye, which has viewed the shining ranks of seraphs that guard the eternal throne, and gazed on the splendors of Deity.

Contemplation assimilates the soul to God, and fits it for the pure mansions of rest.

Follow the pious man to his solitary retreat, at that sacred hour when parting days add loveliness to the beauties of nature, and all things conspire to regale the senses and delight the fancy.—While he contemplates the works of creation, his bosom kindles with devotion, his countenance, transformed, possesses a calm serene which bespeaks him of another world—the sweet music of the grove falls unnoticed from his ear—the silent moments pass unheeded—entranced in heavenly meditation, he rises above material things and joins the ransomed throng, shouting, worthy is the Lamb that was slain. While he dwells on the infinite purity and perfections of God, he longs to be transformed into his holy image, he loathes the pollution of sin, and declares eternal war against all that would lead him from the fountain of life. And when he again mingles in the bustle of the world, his mind retains a vivid impression of the heavenly visions which were opened to its view. Returning from a banquet of celestial joys, he tastes no delight in sensual pleasures; the gilded forms of happiness, which before dazzled his sight and took strong hold on his affections, lose their imposing charms and vanish like the mists of morn. While engaged in the duties of life, his treasure lies far remote from earthly scenes, and claims supreme affections. Disengaged from the abodes of sin and woe, his thoughts are roving in brighter worlds, and [illegible] power's sublimest works, where blaze the full glories of the Eternal.

## MISCELLANY.

From the Trenton Emporium.

### *THE SPROUT FAMILY.*

The Sprout family was exceedingly numerous in the village of Arrowford, which is situated about 15 miles above the Mesbury falls, and was quite wealthy. They had settled the place principally, having removed from the eastern part of Pennsylvania, some 50 years before, in number, then about half a dozen families, which had been increased and multiplied until almost every respectable sign-board in the place had the name of Sprout on it, and two-thirds of the farms around were called Sprout farms, in consequence of being or having been owned by them. They were a thriving, but close-dealing and cautious set of men—always active and enterprising in matters relating to their own interests—honest, but exceedingly exact in their dealings with others and with each other, and possessing just about as much public spirit, generosity and charitable feeling as is common to that class of men. In their emigration they had left but one solitary branch of the family, and that one poor and unable to join with the more fortunate, was of course soon forgotten; so that in the lapse of so many years, it had grown almost utterly out of remembrance.

The original settlers, being brothers, uncles and cousins to each other, and the younger branches in pursuance of their father's original plan, were adopting the rule of inter-marriages, for the preservation of the family wealth. One of these affairs in which love and interest were so intimately [illegible], that the reader would feel little pleasure in being introduced to the parties, was in preparation on a fair summer morning when I happened to be in the village on business. The birds were flying about and singing sweetly among the trees which shaded the low houses—the walk before the doors was swept clean, and looked neat—the girls peeped out of some of the windows in clusters, their cheeks bearing visible marks of the industry of the morning—some of them looking, indeed, as though they had been in contact with rough faces. Every thing seemed lively and cheerful, and I took my post by the front window of the tavern bar-room, that I might mark at once what was going forward within and without.

The landlord happened to be a brother of the groom; and in the course of the morning the Sprouts assembled there, pretty generally, to drink punch and smoke a cigar with the was-to-be happy man, who had chosen that also as his post, probably from considerations of superiour gentility; for no place in the village is so respectable as the village Inn, especially if it be kept by a man well versed in his business. They were a well dressed, decent set of people, with a good deal of apparent family pride, and remarkably fond of the terms uncle, cousin, &c. if one might judge so from their endless use of those cousining appellations.

Towards noon, a venerable pedestrian, clad with a thread-bare coat, stained, velvet breeches, soiled waiscoat, and hat and shoes at least as venerable in appearance as himself, armed with a rough walking-stick, and seemed much fatigued, was seen travelling down the street towards the Inn. The novelty of the sight attracted every eye; but the unknown having arrived opposite the Inn, deliberately uncased a pair of spectacles, and having surveyed the sign a few moments, made for the house. The way was cleared for him, and when he reached the middle of the bar-room; he inquired for Charles Sprout, the landlord —— Charles came forward —— "Cousin Charles," said he, "I am very glad to see you;" reaching forth his hand at the same time. Cousin Charles, however, appeared wholly indisposed to this familiarity with one who did not look like having a loose five penny piece in his pocket; and replied abruptly, drawing back—"Who are you? I don't know you." "Not know me?" replied the old man—"I am Nicholas Sprout, your father's own brother, and am come down, that I may see my dear relations in this pleasant town, before I die." "I guess," said Charles, smiling contemptuously, "it would have been well to have died at home. But how are we to know who you are; assertions do not pass current here, when coming from men of your appearance."—There was a general titter at this cold [illegible] among the young men; but one of the old Sprouts, who sat in the corner, having looked sharply all the while at the stranger, left the room, and calling to one of the boys, "this is bad business for some of you," said he, "sure as the world it is Nicholas Sprout, he'll be easier admitted than gotten clear of, my word for it—a poor soul he's come down for maintenance, no doubt, and the disgrace of our family comes with him.—I'll be off, however; see that you don't send him to me:"—saying which, he took his way, and soon disappeared.

A general whisper now spread around, and operated like shot among a flock of quails. In 15 minutes there were but 3 Sprout faces remaining. These the old man was endeavoring to convince of his relationship; and as he did it so pointedly as to silence even their jokes and scoffs, they told him of the wedding, and advised him, as he could not be entertained in the village, to go down to old granny Scareum's by the cross road, where he could stay until the busy time was over, for a trifle; after which he might have an opportunity of seeing some of his old relations, who could not see company now. As to the young folks they knew nothing about him, Charles said, so that it would not be worth while to call on them. The poor old man, however, wished to go to the wedding—they objected to the distance, and the bad road, his clothes, his mean appearance; and still persisted in his going away, until at last the tears rolled down his furrowed cheeks, and with a full heart he turned and went out of the house.

Compassion and curiosity induced me to follow him—which I did, leaving the trio of young Sprouts, highly tickled with the idea of having gotten clear of their troublesome visiter. But I was thunder-struck, when I reached the street, to find every door where a Sprout lived, shut tight—every soul gone from the street. I stood and saw the old man go to three of their doors in succession, and knock and go away. At last he came back and sat down on the curb-stone opposite the tavern; and I confess my heart was too full to go with him, as he hung down his head and wiped away the tears with an old handkerchief.

He had not remained there long, however, before a gentleman on an elegant horse, rode up to him, dismounted, sat down beside him, and entered into earnest conversation. There was something so singular in this, that the Sprouts beginning to suspect their relative might not be the poor friendless soul they supposed, one after another half opened their doors, and stood upon their sills, while one or two ventured to stroll down the piazza of the Inn, where now the three young gentlemen, whom we left in the bar-room, had taken their seats, and were listening to the conversation over the way. The respect and familiarity with which the gentleman treated the old man, went so far to confirm these suspicions that a good deal of manoeuvring among the Sprout party soon followed—the surmise was spread abroad, and in half an hour a dozen or more were collected at the Inn, and several ventured to go over to the strangers.

Just at this crisis a splendid gig drove up, and an elegant young man sprang out of it, exclaiming—"Father, what's the matter here?"—"Nothing, my son," was the reply, only our good relations, for the most part, have forgotten us, and those who remember are so busy, that we must go down to the cross roads and put up for the night." The secret revealed, it was amusing to see how the faces of the mistaken relatives of the good man changed from white to red and back again. They looked at each other in amazement—stupidly enough to be sure. At length Charles ventured to speak—"My dear uncle, if you will honor my house so much, you shall have every accommodation it can afford." "No, no; I would not put you to any inconvenience for the world—we will go to the cross-roads." "Indeed you shall not," said a dozen at once; for all the Sprouts came flocking around by this time, every one inviting their dear relative home—pressing him, entreating him, almost pulling him by force—insisting there were no accommodations at the cross-roads.

As this scene was going on, the strange gentleman, who had come on horse back, stepped over to the Inn, and, while drinking a glass of punch, whispered to Mrs. Sprout, that old Sprout was worth a hundred thousand, and that his relatives would loose a round sum, probably, by this unlucky breach. This news spread like electric fire through the village; and the women and children came running out to see their rich relative, and tears of joy at meeting, and "God bless you, sir," and the most pressing invitations were as plenty now, and as cheap, as grass blades in the meadow. The village and all it contained, one would have thought, was at his service, but he constantly shook his head—it was too busy a time with them, he said, and his clothes were old, his appearance mean—he might disgrace them—he would at any rate go back to the next tavern on the road;—and for this purpose all the protestations of leisure, the praise of his person, and even his old clothes, with the offer of new ones on loan in abundance, could not move him: and that night he slept at the Blueridge Inn, on his return home, where he narrated the story with good humor. From this place, that morning he had set out on foot for Arrowford leaving his attendants behind, that he might make a trial of the value his long unvisited relatives set upon him, and which he deemed could only be fairly estimated by presenting himself before them in the garb of his original poverty.

Reader, perhaps you may smile at this simple tale. Doubtless, you may fancy the Sprouts a set of rascals: but look at home—how do you esteem a poor relative? If your conscience do not condemn you, neither do I: but set it down as a truth—the Sprouts are not the only people in the world who value rich relations higher than poor ones.

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### *TO MARRIED LADIES.*

It is imagined, and I know not why, that when a woman is married, she is to banish every agreeable accomplishment, and that nothing but the most sad and melancholy duties are to take place. I have always observed, nay it is proverbial, that, for instance, music and singing after marriage are soon neglected, and laid aside; even where the lady has particularly excelled in those charming accomplishments. But I would ask, is this politic? Can we be astonished, that when a man sees nothing but a melancholy solemnity reign in his house, that he should seek diversions abroad? or that the generality of men should not be inclined to embrace a state which they think so disagreeable? How often do we hear a young married woman, when asked to sing or play, exclaim, "Sing! no—my singing days are now over: I am now married: a wife has something else to do than to mind such trifles!" By the way, there is no great compliment to the husband: in fact, he sees that the everlasting excuse of the management of family affairs, is merely a pretence for no longer endeavoring to render herself amiable.

It is impossible a woman can too much study the taste of her husband; and she must likewise endeavor to excel in those amusements which he most approves. The sex should consider this great point: Be it books, music, &c, remember there is no little accomplishment, however trifling, but it becomes important when it conduces to the amusement of a husband. Never did the charming Mrs. P—— appear in so amiable a light, as when, having entertained her company with one of the finest Italian songs ever composed, she declared she had taken no small pains in the acquisition of it "because" said she with a smile, "it is my husband's favorite." He gave her a most affectionate look of inexpressible tenderness. Of all the movements of a generous soul, these secret emanations of kindness are the greatest and most affecting, which the obliger does not put on the score of gratitude. Married persons do not in general enough consider these little delicate attentions. As the most exquisite performance in music derives its greatest beauty from those inexpressible delicate touches of harmony, and secret combinations of taste joined with execution, which are only to be felt, but not described! so does this obliging elegance of behavior polish every other quality, and diffuse an ineffable grace over every look and action; it is in short the perfection of taste, in life and manners; it is virtue, and every excellence in its most graceful form.

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At Swan lane, between Dunstan and Penkridge, there was a public house, which has now lost its reference; the sign is taken down, but the post is yet standing, and very much resembles a gibbet post. Mr. T. met two Irishmen opposite the house, one of whom said, "Please your honor, is Irish travelers accommodated there?" "Yes," said Mr. T. "they hang Irishmen at half price." "Then bad luck to their souls," said Pat, "I hope they will never get any so long as they wear their wages."

# OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."—*Shakspeare.*

VOL. I. PARIS, (ME.).......THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1824. NO. 9.


## POETRY.

From the New-England Farmer.

BY T. G. FESSENDEN.

"*Having food and raiment, let us therewith be content.*"

Art thou blest with food and raiment,
Give God thanks for favors given;
Gratitude is all the payment
Thou canst make indulgent Heaven.

Clothing coarse, and scant subsistence,
Recompence which labor brings,
With contentment make existence
Happier than the life of kings.

Why in heaping useless treasure,
Shorten life, and health destroy?
Where's the profit or the pleasure,
Hoarding what you ne'er enjoy?

Why, for Mammon's paltry proffers,
Sell thyself to sin a slave?
Can the Wealth, which swells thy coffers,
Buy exemption from the grave?

Since the thread of life is brittle
Heed the poet's moral song,
"Man in this world needs but little,
And that little needs not long."

Wants by luxury created—
All of artificial kind,
By indulgence never sated,
Weaken and debase the mind.

To the hardy child of nature,
Decent clothes and frugal fare,
Furnish pure enjoyments greater
Than the pamper'd monarch's share,

Gold, by avarice that's hoarded,
Might as well be in the mine;
Wealth, that's generously afforded,
Can alone be counted thine.

Then if blest with food and raiment,
Let thy gratitude be shown,
No man's merits as a claimant,
Give a right to these alone.

## OBSERVER.

PARIS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1824.

### *BIOGRAPHY OF LA EAYETTE.*

[We give the following Biographical Sketch (altho' it has been published in most of the papers) at *this time*, believing that it will command more attention from our readers, since the illustrious subject of it has arrived in our country.]

La Fayette was born at Auvergne, in France, in the year 1757. This province, situated west, of the Cevennes Mountains, has been from early history distinguished for the valor of its inhabitants, and for the love of Independence. We may well suppose, that La Fayette partook largely of this spirit; for at the early age of 19 he abandoned the luxuries of noble birth and feudal power, to draw his sword in the cause of newly emancipated and still struggling America. He embarked in a ship furnished at his own expense, and arrived safe at Charleston, S. C. in Jan. 1777. We can only appreciate the heroism of La Fayette in thus putting himself at hazard in the cause of Liberty, when we recollect that he was no desperate adventurer, to whom any change must be for the better, but on the other hand a man of noble birth and hereditary fortune, surrounded by relatives and friends, and even at this early period of his life, bound to his home by the strongest and dearest tie, the affection of a beloved wife. But tearing himself from these endearments, he repaired to the standard of American freedom and soon became one of its most distinguished champions. Immediately on his arrival in America he entered the army as a volunteer, in which capacity he served till the 31st of July following, when he was nominated by Congress a Major General, 'in consequence of his zeal and his illustrious connexions.' In many engagements he was much distinguished, especially in the battle of Brandy-wine, in which, when wounded, he refused to quit the field. On the succeeding 25th of November, he attacked and defeated a body of Hessians of superior force, for which exploit he was entrusted with a suitable seperate command.

In 1779, he returned on a visit to France, and at Paris, a sword was presented to him by the American Minister, in the name of Congress.—While in France, his zeal and assiduity in urging the cause of this country on the French government, were attended with very considerable success. He returned from France and landed at Boston, with large re-inforcements, in 1780. In the following year, 1781, he was sent to Virginia with seperate command for the purpose of driving Arnold from that State; but failed from a want of the co-operation of the French forces. He however rendered good service in checking the marauding expedition of Gen. Phillips. Soon after he was opposed to Lord Cornwallis, and displayed so much ability, that he extorted even the praises of his bold and skilful antagonist. His manœuvres were well conceived and adroitly executed, and although his army was in great want and suffering, by liberal donations from his own purse he was able to supply their wants and relieve their sufferings. At one time he made a donation of 10,000 dollars from his own purse to purchase clothing. In the last act of the great drama of our Revolution, the capture of Cornwallis, he acted a conspicuous part. Having served through all the vicissitudes of several eventful campaigns, seen the war terminate by the triumph of Liberty and Independence, heard the sweet sounds of peace once more within our borders, and witnessed this country assume her rank among the nations of the earth, with happier prospects than had ever before blest the struggles of a nation, in 1784 he embarked for his native country, honored and beloved by the people to whom he had devoted himself.

The enthusiasm with which he was welcomed in France, was almost unparalleled. At the commencement of the French Revolution he was elected a member of the States General by his native province. In 1789, in that Assembly, he proposed the celebrated Declaration of Rights, and was, in consequence of his bold stand against the power of the Court, elected President of the Assembly, and Commandant of the National Guard. During this trying period, La Fayette, far from participating in the sanguinary measures of the Revolution, did all in his power to restrain them, and it was probably owing to his efforts, that the lives of the King and Queen and other individuals, were not earlier sacrificed to the violence of the over zealous revolutionists. In 1790 his great popularity pointed him out for the important and responsible station of General in Chief of the National Guard. Here he devoted himself to the cause of Liberty and to the maintenance of public tranquility. Holding, as it were, middle ground between the two great parties that then divided the French nation, he was able to control the efforts of both. He gave during this time his vote for trial by jury and for the emancipation of people of color.

In 1791 the tide of his influence began to ebb He was unjustly suspected by the National Assembly, and even his troops were effected by intrigues of his enemies. When the King fled, his flight was attributed to La Fayette. The King having been taken at Varennes, La Fayette was assailed on the one side by the Royalists and by Marat and his party on the other. When however the Constitution was soon after adopted in France, he resigned his command, on which occasion a gold medal and a bust of Washington were presented to him by the city of Paris. He was also offered a compensation for all his losses, by the revolution, which he magnanimously declined.

In 1792 he was appointed to the command of the army of the Ardennes. In consequence of the wanton indignities offered to the King, La Fayette repaired to Paris, where he used his efforts to restrain them. "On the memorable 10th of August, and after the flight of the Royal Family to the National Assembly for safety, La Fayette was deprived of his command, having vainly endeavored to restrain the outrages of the mob.—The Swiss Guard were all massacred, and La Fayette, now the object of popular fury, was obliged* to fly for his life. A price was set on his head and the medal given him by the city of Paris was broken to pieces, in public, by a common hangman. Having reached Germany, he was first arrested by the Duke of Saxe Teschew, who actually commenced preparations for his ignominious execution. The King of Prussia, however interfered and the sentence of death was commuted to that of close confinement in the dungeons of Wessel and Magdeburgh. After a year's suffering in the latter, he was delivered into the hands of the Emperor of Austria, by whom he was immediately thrown in chains into the filthy dungeon of Olmutz. His wife and two lovely daughters, (Virginia and Carolina) hearing of his situation, repaired to him and shared his sufferings. In the mean time his estate had been confiscated.

But the sympathies of America were awakened by his and his family's sufferings. Washington, besides making every effort to procure his release, made from his private purse a generous remittance to supply his immediate wants. Application followed from every quarter for his release, but the Emperor of Austria, considering him one of the principal agents in the degradation, imprisonment and subsequent execution of the King and Queen of France, was inexerable. Two years had thus been spent by La Fayette in this most painful situation, when a bold and generous design was formed by Dr. Bollman, an Hanoverian, to release him. In this scheme he obtained the co-operation of Francis K. Huger, a young, bold, and active American. Huger was the son of Col. Huger, into whose house La Fayette first entered, when landing at Charleston, S. C. in a violent storm, and by whom La Fayette had been introduced to Washington. They concerted their measures, agreed to travel together; Huger feigned illness, and Bollman was his physician. Having taken up a temporary abode at Olmutz, they contrived to gain the confidence of the jailer, and frequently visited the prison, where they soon opened a correspondence with La Fayette, which continued some time and was so managed as to excite no suspicion. Notes were written and sent unsealed, apparently containing merely inquiries after his health, but written on the other side in a preparation, which was invisible till exposed to heat. A plan was thus concerted for his escape and a day fixed for its execution. The day arrives; but it was ordered by superintending Providence, that La Fayette should suffer still longer. One of the best contrived plans, whose execution commenced under the most favorable auspicies, after a train of romantic but untoward events entirely failed. La Fayette, after having gone as far as ten miles from his prison, was re-taken and conveyed to his old place of confinement, where Huger had been imprisoned before him. Bollman successfully made his escape; but finding that his plan had failed and that his friend was imprisoned, he voluntarily surrendered himself, in order to participate in his fate. Bollman and Huger were imprisoned for a conspiracy against the Austrian government; they were however finally tried on a charge for planning and aiding the escape of La Fayette, and were convicted. They were first to have been imprisoned for life. But bribery induced the *upright* judge to mitigate this punishment first to fourteen years, next to seven years, next to one year, and finally to one week. La Fayette remained in his dungeon under circumstances of great hardship till 1793, when peace having been restored between France and Austria, he was, at the intercession of Napoleon, liberated. Confinement had destroyed the health of his wife, and impaired that of his daughters, and his own suffered materially for a considerable period. Upon his liberation he lived for sometime at Hamburg, but, on the overthrow of the Directory in France he returned to his native land and lived on his estate till the first abdication of Napoleon, when he was elected a Deputy. On the final restoration of the Bourbons, he again returned to private life, when he was again elected a Deputy, though opposed by the whole force of the ministry. At the last election he was unsuccessful, because the most unjustifiable means were taken to prevent his success.

La Fayette is now nearly 68 years old, with a vigorous constitution for his years. His family is truly patriarchal. His two daughters and his two sons and their respective familes live with this illustrious man at his Castle of La Grange. A gentleman who spent a week at his house a few weeks since, says 'they had thirteen children—corresponding in number to that of the old United States—and most of them marked in their names with something American. La Eayette is their head—their protector—the being of all others on earth endeared to them by a thousand ties. He has only been once married. At the age of 19, he left the arms of his wife, and the sweets of home, to fight for a people to whom he was not known, and who had no claims upon him; but he felt for their wrongs, and he was determined in opposition to the wishes of his friends to battle for liberty in the New World; notwithstanding the strongest affection bound him to his wife. She shared his dungeon with him; sacrificed her life, in fact, for her affectionate husband—and to this day he makes it a sacred and invariable rule to abandon the pleasures of society on the anniversary week of his wife's dissolution. "You must not go this week to La Grange, (said the American consul to his friend) it is the week devoted to the memory of his lamented wife."

Whenever he walks into the fields, he generally takes some of his grand children with him. He amuses himself with their prattling, joins in their little sports, and contributes to their happiness. Such is the man whose name fills the whole of Europe with his fame; the man who has contributed to establish the liberties of the New World. Such is the man who is at this moment an object of the greatest curiosity and admiration to the American people; and whose arrival on our shores will be a sort of National Jubilee.

For the Oxford Observer.

### *Sketches of the Mineralogy and Geology of Oxford County*..........No. 2.

[Concluded from the last paper.]

### MOUNT MICA.

*Feldspar.*—This is found at Mount Mica, in a number of its varieties, and is very beautiful. It sometimes exhibits a fine *flesh color.* It is also compact, exhibiting a crystalline structure, and passing into *Adularia* of a beautiful *blue* color. Cleavelandite, mentioned above, is a subspecies or variety of Feldspar.

*Pinite* is found in an adjoining ledge, in long brown cylindrical prisms, and may be easily cut with a knife. Their gangue is a coarse granite; they are associated with schorl, and are mostly *pseudomorphous.* Some of the specimens contain *Iron Pyrites,* in cubical crystals. A few of the prisms have been observed to be *hexædral.* This mineral derives its name from a mine called *Pini,* in Saxony, and is not common to this country.

*Sulphuret of Molybdenia* is abundant in many of the ledges in this vicinity, disseminated through the rock, mostly in small scales, and unless closely examined, might be passed over as Mica.

*Graphite.*—From a Greek word signifying, *to write,* and is commonly called *black lead.*—Some rich specimens have been found in a neighboring field.

*Ferruginous Oxide of Tungsten.*—Some fine specimens of this rare mineral have been found at Mount Mica, loose in the soil, around the ledge. The color is a shining black, exhibiting a *resinous* or metalic lustre. The ore is uncommonly heavy, resembling in its appearance and crystallization, the specular oxide of iron, excepting that the faces of the crystals are not *irised.* It is not obedient to the magnet, and is mixed, a good deal, with the Cleavelandite. Its structure is foliated, and the forms of its crystals, from supposed bevelments and truncations, have not yet been ascertained.—The United States afford but one or two localities of this metal.

*Arsenical Iron.*—One specimen of this variety of Iron, has been found at this place, weighing about 3 pounds. It was *amorphous,* imbedded in the mica, exhibiting a silver-white appearance, and in collision with any hard substance, exhaled strongly the odour of *garlic.*

*Phosphate of Iron* is found near by here, in a swamp, adhering to the surfaces of the rock, in *mamillary* formations, and also loose in the soil, in small globular masses, that break easily, and exhibit a fine *blue* color.

*Phosphate of Lime* is found here, associated with Quartz. It exhibits a lively green color, and *phosphoresces* on hot iron.

*Carbonate of Lime* is found at Mount Mica in the strata of Gneiss, which is frequently curiously *tortuous* in its construction. *Actynolite* is found to accompany it, together with *Hornblend.*

*Gairnets* are found disseminated through most of the rocks at Mount Mica, but in imperfect crystals.

*Graphic Granite.*—This very beautiful variety of Granite is also found at Mount Mica, and its vicinity. The transparent Quartz is firmly imbedded in a beautiful white feldspar, and with such regularity, that it closely resembles, what might be supposed to be, some *ancient inscription.* The Quartz is sometimes irregularly scattered through the feldspar, appearing in small points and triangles.

*Quartz.*—Most of the Quartz, at this place is of a coarse granular construction, and rich in its crystallization. Some crystals have been found *five inches in length,* and two in diameter—they are frequently so flattened, as to appear like tables with their edges bevelled. Beautiful specimens of the *smoky quartz* are found here, finely crystallized. One has been found, where the crystals have clustered around one end of a large prism, in a beautiful conical formation. The prism which seems to be a kind of nucleus, is 2 inches in diameter; the circumference of the cone is 15 inches. The crystals, which would probably number between one and two hundred, are mostly *doubly terminated,* having short prisms, and of a very dark color. The interstices between them, are considerably filled up with the *Lepidolite* and the *Tourmalines.* Some of the Quartz at this locality exhibits a beautiful *rose color,* passing into a light pink.

*Emerald* of the subspecies *Beryl* is found here, in distinct six-sided prisms, and possessing a fine green color. Many of the crystals are white or nearly so.

*Chalcedony.*—A few specimens of this mineral have been obtained from this place. It was in spots of some considerable thickness, of a *milky* appearance, and adhering to the surface of Quartz.

*Basalt.*—This interesting mineral, in amorphous formations, is supposed to occur here, in veins from one to two feet in width, and traversing many of the granite ledges in this vicinity, in Northeasterly and Southwesterly directions. It has a black metalic aspect, and generally breaks into *cubical fragments.* *Olivine* is supposed to be discovered in it.

*Green Oxide of Uranium* is suposed to be discovered here, in small masses or crystals, in the coarse granite, mixed with the other minerals. It may here be remarked, that many of these minerals are the *geognostics* of the more useful metals, and it is notunlikely that *tin* may yet be found.

*Hornstone.*—Fine specimens of this mineral are found imbedded in the feldspar. They are translucent and appear very beautiful.

*Talc.*—This is found here mixed with the Quartz. It is soft and unctuous to the touch, exhibiting a white color, and also a fine apple green. It is quite abundant on a neighboring hill.

*Steatite.*—Pseudomorphous crystals of this variety of Talc have been observed here of a bright *honey yellow color.* They are easily cut with the knife.

I might swell the catalogue of the Mount Mica minerals to an uncommon extent, if I should take the pains to enumerate all that are found there. I have mentioned only those that are the more beautiful and uncommon. This locality is but about one day's ride from the White Hills, and as that is becoming a fashionable resort for mineralogists, they will find it well worth their while to make an excursion in favor of Mount Mica. Most of the minerals at this locality are rare in the United States.—Massachusetts, except this, affords the only one of the *Lepidolite,* and the *Tourmalines,* and that is said to be nearly exhausted. As this has been recently discovered, *if the information can be extended,* it will be bestowing quite a favor upon the "rock breaking fraternity."

VIATOR.

The wisdom of actions is better than the wisdom of words, for in the moral as in the vegetable kingdom, one may plant and another may water, but it is the light and warmth of living energy, which like the brighter ray of heaven, can alone give the increase.

# OBSERVER.

PARIS, THURSDAY MORN. SEPT. 2, 1824.

### THE S. J. COURT,

Which commenced its session on Tuesday of last week, adjourned on Saturday noon last until the third Tuesday in October next. The Court gave a decision at this term, confirming the powers of the Court of Sessions in extending the Prison limits to the exterior bounds of the County. Most of our readers will doubtless recollect that the Court of Sessions for the County of Cumberland, passed an order extending their Prison limits to the extent of their County. This was considered, by some, as exceeding their powers, and accordingly some bonds given by poor debtors were put in suit—on which the Court have given the above decision; and it now seems that the Courts of Sessions in this State have it in their power virtually to abolish *imprisonment for debt.*

### FRIENDLY VISITS.

☞We take this opportunity to say that our workmen are now so well acquainted with their business, as to be enabled to DISPENSE with some of the visits they have heretofore so bountifully received. And to save the trouble of calling *too often* to query about the manuscripts of our correspondents, we purpose to wait on such as feel anxious to know, every Saturday evening, from six to nine o'clock.

### MARRIED.

In Sumner, 22d inst. by B. Carey, Esq. Mr. John Brown, of Sumner, to Miss Huldah Gardner, of Buckfield.

In Livermore, by F. F. Haines, Esq. Mr. Benjamin Fellows, to Miss Nancy C. Turner.

### DIED.

Drowned the 16th inst. in Dorathy pond, in Millbury, Mr. Marmaduke Rawson, of Sutton, aged 47.

In Berlin, on the 29th ult. Mr. Daniel Carter, aged 62 years.

In Pennsylvania, the 16th inst. the venerable CHARLES THOMPSON, aged 95, one of the most known, and most virtuous, steadfast, energetic and useful Patriots of the American Revolution, during which he was sole Secretary of Congress.—He possessed a strong mind, enriched with various learning, and was as eminent as a Christian, as he was honorable as a Man.

It may be worthy of remark, that on the *same day* that one distinguished Revolutionary Worthy, visited our new World, another eminent Revolutionary Worthy departed for the World of Spirits.

In Warterville, on Friday last, Asa Dalton, Esq. Post-master of that place, aged 34.

In Newton, on Sunday last, while on a visit to her father, Gen. Wm. Hull, Mrs. Caroline, wife of Rufus K. Page, Esq. of Hallowell, aged 32.

## OXFORD NOMINATION.

FOR GOVERNOR.

**ALBION K. PARRIS.**

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

AT LARGE.

**Hon. Thomas Fillebrown,**

OF WINTHROP, and

**Hon. James Campbell,**

OF HARRINGTON.

OXFORD ELECTORAL DISTRICT.

**Hon. Benjamin Chandler,**

OF PARIS.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.

OXFORD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

**Hon. Enoch Lincoln.**

OF PARIS.

FOR SENATORS TO THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

OXFORD COUNTY.

**Hon. Cornelius Holland,**

OF CANTON, and

**Hon. James W. Ripley,**

OF FRYEBURG.

**Hon. Joshua Gage,**

OF AUGUSTA, and

**Hon. William Chadwick,**

OF PORTLAND,

are also in nomination for electors of President and Vice President, to be chosen at large.

## ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

### JACKSON CAUCUS.

Pursuant to public notice, the friends of Gen. Jackson, on the evening of the 26th ult. convened at the Court House, in Paris, for the purpose of making arrangements to further the pretensions of that gentleman, to the chair of the Presidency. The friends of Mr. Adams having defiled to the *rear*, the partisans of the General came up, and after choosing one *Thomas*, an upright and staunch man, for Chairman, and one *Samuel*, a noted *quill-driver* and reputed to *see double*, for their *Secretary*, they arrayed themselves in the manner of a Caucus, and proceeded to pass the following spirited resolves:

1st. We will use all our best endeavors to secure for Andrew Jackson, the Presidential chair—Honestly, if we can: *otherwise*, if we must.

2. Whereas, it has been reported to us, that one *Benjamin* has had the presumption to keep both ears open, and neither eye shut, a committee shall wait upon said *Benjamin*, and *instruct* him, that unless he close up his right ear and look with a *single eye* upon our friend Jackson—verily we will kick him from the land, and he shall no more *rule* over us.

3d. To raise a board of health to inquire into, and look after the bodies of certain *squires* in this County, who boil so hotly, in the Presidential affair, that it is feared they may *explode*, and thereby occasion great mischief.

4th. Every one favorable to our candidate, shall carry about with him a goodly sized *hickory*, upon which shall be written and engraved, "*ultima ratio Jacksonis*," and after using all fair arguments, to convince and convert, if unsuccessful, he shall be permitted to draw this cogent and *last reason*, across the shin or scalp of the disputant, according to the strength of his *under-standing* and the depth of his intellect.

5th. A committee shall be raised to *enlighten* by an address the people of this county, in the merits of the several Presidential candidates.

As this committee were proceeding in the duty assigned them, a member of the caucus was observed to draw from his hat a paper, and handing it to the Secretary, desired that it might be read aloud; which being done, it was thought so nearly to answer the purpose, that it was unanimously accepted in lieu of a draft from the committee:

*Citizens of the United States*—I come out now to support the claims of General ANDREW JACKSON, to the highest office in the gift of the people. I wish that you would listen to me for a while, and weigh deliberately what I say. I have thrust my foot forward into this political arena, not from any interested motives; but from *pure love to my country.* I have set a spectator to the doings of the wicked and the crafty, until my fibres are strung with indignation—and now, there lies my glove—whoever dares touch it or cross my path, I will scath him and confound him until he shall be glad to hide himself away in utter confusion.

Mr. Adams will not be our next President. Look and see how his friends push him—their zeal waxes in proportion to the desperateness of his position, and like cowards who fight bravely when all hope is gone, so do these Adamsites stand to it more valiantly, as their numbers lessen, and their banners descend.—Moreover he is not fitted for that office. He is a crusty, ill-tempered, sour crout of a man. He is aristocratical, and anti-republican in his notions. He is too deeply read in the craft of his profession. He has said to certain *Custom-House Officers*, stand by me, and put me into office and verily ye shall continue and wax fat. He is an Apostate federalist and a renegade politician. He has allied himself to one Ninian Edwards, and verily he trumpeteth forth his own praise, in *his governmental Journal.*

Nor must Mr. Crawford be our next President. He is not "sana mens in sano corpore." He is a great juggler, and understandeth, the *working of Ceberus.* He harpeth upon the word "Radical," and has stirred up and set in ferment all the scum of the nation. He has said to divers men, tickle my elbow, and I will scratch your back—Make me a ruler over you, and I will load you with great honors—your enemies will I thrust out of office, *and our children shall be given to each other in marriage.*

Sit down here Henry Clay and let us have a *deal* together. You must not be our next President. You have not *stability* of character, and fortitude of nerve sufficient to fill that office. You are given to *tickling* the people, and to the playing of Absolem. Your temperament is too sanguine. I fear lest you would *deal* hardly with the continental powers, and *play some tricks* upon that Autocrat of all the Russias. Nevertheless, I love you as a man, I revere you as a patriot, and I would almost worship you as an orator. But Harry, you must let slip your hold, upon wine, women and "the Deils pictured beuks." Brother Jonathan begins to look sour.

Our next President must be a man of stability of character, decision of mind and strength of intellect. He must come into power, *pledged* to no party, or set of men. He must be known to the people from the wisdom, discretion, and ability of his acts. He must, from his age and *conduct*, have somewhat of a *lien* upon the *gratitude* of this people to elevate him to that office. He must be destitute of all *chicanery.* He must moreover posses that ability and power which would enable him to guard well his trust in great national danger——

——*Stand forth* ANDREW JACKSON, *for thou art the man.* I feel myself utterly unable to do justice to your merits. Had I but the graphic powers of the Buckfield "Yeoman," or of his coadjutors, "Turner" and "Franklin," or even of the "Parson," I would make the very stones cry out in your favor. I would ransack "Egypt;" I would call upon the "Holy Alliance;" I would summon up from its consignment to the vasty deep, "that little bit of a triad;" I would swell my voice to such a compass, that it should enter and fill every habitation this side of the Rocky Mountains; I would say to them, awake, be up and doing, for the day cometh, and that soon, when Andrew reigneth.

Are you a military man? Jackson then is your compatriot. Are you a brave man? Jackson is your brother. Are you a timid man? Jackson will cover you in battle, and protect you in peace. Are you a patriot, and a lover of your country? Jackson will look to its interests with a single eye; he will ever be vigilant and never found sleeping at his post. Are you, in fact, an honest man? Then give your support to General Jackson, whose every movement will be open, without guile, and operative to his country's welfare. On the other hand, are you a fat office holder? Support Jackson, then, if you wish to be kicked out. Have you ever plotted *treason* against this good confederacy? Support Jackson, then, if you wish to be hanged. Are you, in fact, a rascal, an office-seeker, a dishonest speculator, a knave or any thing that is bad? Support Jackson, then, if you wish to be dealt with according to your deserts.

Thus, fellow-citizens, have I drawn the line. Upon one side, stands Andrew Jackson and all the honest, intelligent men of his country—upon the other, all unhanged rascals, fat office holders, lean office-seekers, and leprous tories—the rest are misguided and blinded men.

COSMOPOLITAN.

*N. B.*—It was calculated, to have nominated two Senators at the above caucus; but the *man of Steele wavered.* As to the others, their hearts failed them—they could not "screw their courage to the sticking place."

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For the Oxford Observer.

### *CONVENTION IN OXFORD.*

At a meeting of a large number of gentlemen from different towns in the County of Oxford, at the Court House, in Paris, on Thursday evening the 26th of August inst. during the sitting of the S. J. Court—the Convention was called to order by Uriah Holt, Esq. of Norway—Henry Prentiss, Esq. was chosen Chairman and Colonel H. R. Parsons, Secretary.

*Voted*, To choose a committee of two to wait on *Hon. Benjamin Chandler*, and ascertain his views in regard to the most suitable person for a President of the United States, at the ensuing election.

*Voted*, That Stephen Chase, of Fryeburg, and Simeon Cummings, of Paris, Esquires, be this committee.

This Committee having performed the service assigned them, made the following report:

"The Committee, who have been appointed at this meeting to wait on Hon. Benjamin Chandler, who has been heretofore nominated by a Convention of this County, as a candidate for Elector of President and Vice-President, and learn of him his views with respect to the Presidential question—respectfully report, that they have discharged the duty assigned them—have had an interview with Judge Chandler—and that he has expressed to your Committee his decided approbation of the election of *Hon. John Q. Adams* for President of the United States, and that he believes that the support of Mr. Adams for President will meet the views and wishes of the Electors of this District.

STEPHEN CHASE,
SIMEON CUMMINGS."

*Voted*, To accept of the report of the Committee appointed to wait on Judge Chandler.

*Resolved*, That this Convention do approve the sentiments expressed by Judge Chandler, as reported by their Committee, and they do therefore concur with the nomination heretofore made in this County of that gentleman for the Office of Presidential Elector for this District.

HENRY PRENTISS, *Chairman.*

H. R. PARSONS, *Secretary.*

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### *SENATORS FOR OXFORD.*

*Mr. Barton*—Some of the Portland newspapers inform the public, that a *Caucus* held at Paris, last June, recommended and agreed to support Doct. Cornelius Holland, of Canton, and Gen. James W. Ripley, of Fryeburg, as candidates for Senators, to be supported by the Oxford Senatorial District, for the next ensuing political year; and the same gentlemen, and no others, are recommended in your paper for that important and responsible office. *But*, what have *Dr. Small* and *Gen. Steele* done or left undone, that their constituents should so suddenly abandon *them?* Are we not, in honor, *virtually* pledged, if their characters stand as fair as they did when elected last year, to elect them *once more?* This sort of instability and fickleness, in the Electors, is discouraging to good men, who leave their private concerns to serve the public. And what peculiar claims have Doct. Holland and Gen Ripley to the confidence of the people of this District, *superior* or *equal* to hundreds of others? I have not been able to discover them—they have "*had their turn*," in serving the people, received their pay, and undoubtedly a due portion of public gratitude for their *distinguished* services; and, as Doct. H. is a physician, in full practice, and bound to attend to his *patients;* and as *General Ripley*, from his *long and arduous services* as *Major General*, of *this Division*, and the *great variety* and *extent of his private* concerns must, *inevitably*, make great sacrifices of his own interests and comfort, in his attendanse at the Senate Board, both gratitude and humanity imperiously demand of the people of this District to excuse those gentlemen; and to elect others, having higher claims to the public confidence, and more favorably situated to serve the public, without sacrificing their own interests on the altar of patriotism. If, therefore, we *must* abandon Messrs. *Small* and *Steele*, I would beg leave to recommend SETH MORSE, Esq. of Paris, and NATHANIEL HOWE, Esq. of Waterford, for Senators. The two last named gentlemen are well known to the people of this District. They have been *unform* and *consistent* in their professions and conduct, as politicians; and their characters are unimpeachable; their ages and experience entitle them to public respect and confidence; and if elected to the Senate, would undoubtedly meet the highest anticipations of their constituents.

A VOTER.

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*Mr. Observer*—As the several towns in the County of Oxford are required by law to choose a County Treasurer at the annual meeting in September, and as no person has yet been nominated for that office, it is confidently believed that HENRY RUST, Esq. the present Treasurer, will be supported—and receive the votes of MANY.

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*Recipe.*—To destroy *Slugs* or other insects on young wheat, take *quick lime*, water-slacked, and sow it by hand in its hot and powdered state over the wheat. Wheat on clover lays, is very subject to the depredations of insects bred in the sod. Salt has been used to destroy them.

## GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK, August 17.

### *Landing of Gen. La Fayette.*

Yesterday, at an early hour, the whole city was in a bustle, almost every man, woman and child being engaged in preparing to witness the landing of our much respected Guest.—Between 9 and 10 o'clock, there was a general shutting up of shops, stores and counting houses, and all business was suspended for the day. The ringing of bells, the roar of cannon, and the display of the National Flag at all the public places, and on board the shipping, proclaimed that it was a day of joy in which all were anxious to partake. Before 12 o'clock, the Battery, the adjoining wharves, and every place commanding a view of the passage from Staten Island, were crowded to excess. It was computed that between 40 and 50,000 persons, including the troops were upon the Battery, which was filled to overflowing. The Castle Garden and its gallery were alike crowded.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock, the steam-ship Robert Fulton, manned with about 200 U. S. seamen, and decorated with the Flags of every nation, sailed for Staten Island. She was followed by the steam-boats Chancellor Livingston, Oliver Ellsworth, Connecticut, Nautilus, Belona, and others, all crowded with passengers, decorated with flags, and enlivened by bands of music.

The Committee of Arrangements of the Corporation, the Generals and other officers of the U. S. Army, the officers of the Navy, the Major Generals and the Brigadier Generals of the Militia—the President of the Chamber of Commerce, the committee from the Society of Cincinnati, proceeded in the Chancellor Livingston, which exhibited only the flags of the U. States and the State of N. York.

About 1 o'clock, Gen. LA FAYETTE embarked at Staten Island on board the Chancellor Livingston. This was announced by a salute from Fort La Fayette, and from the steam ship Robert Fulton. The procession then moved for the city, and as they approached it, presented one of the most beautiful and interesting scenes ever witnessed.

About 2 o'clock the Genral landed at the Battery, where he was received by a salute from the troops, and the huzzas, and hearty and long continued cheers of the numerous throng which had assembled there to welcome him to our shores.

After resting about twenty minutes in the Castle Garden, he proceeded in an elegant barouche and four, through Broadway to the City Hall, accompanied by Gen. Morton, and escorted by the dragoons and troops. The doors, windows, balconies, and even the roofs of the houses on this route were filled with ladies, all welcoming the General as he passed, by their smiles and waving their handkerchiefs.

It was near 4 o'clock before the General arrived at the City Hall, where he was received by the Mayor and Common Council, and formally welcomed and congratulated on his safe arrival in the country which he had so eminently aided in placing in the happy, free and prosperous state in which he now finds it.

After receiving the marching salute of the troops, in front of the City Hall, the General was conducted to his apartments at the City Hotel, where the members of the Corporation dined with him.

In the evening the front of the City Hotel, (the residence of the General,) and several other buildings, were handsomely illuminated. The theatres, public gardens, &c. displayed transparancies, fireworks and rockets in honor of the occasion, and the evening passed off with great hilarity. We did not hear of a single accident to mar the pleasures of the day.

The day was remarkably fine for the occasion, and the display of the troops was unusually brilliant.

The General may perhaps be received with more splendor and formality in some other of our cities, but in none will he meet with a more cordial and affectionate reception.

The General, we are happy to state, is in fine health, and appears much younger than was expected.

The Portrait Room in the City Hall is appropriated to the use of the General, where, during his stay, he will, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, receive the visits of such of the citizens as are desirous of paying their respects to him.

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The President of the United States, has formally recognized Wm. Rollins, Esq. as Vice Consul of the King of Sweden and of Norway, for the States of Maine, New-Hampshire and Massachusetts.

The annual commencement at Dartmouth College took place on Wednesday last week. Among the honorary degrees conferred, was that of L. L. D. on the Hon. Joseph Story, of Salem.

The Concord Register mentions that the Corporation of Vermont University, at Burlington, have appointed the Rev. John Wheeler, of Windsor, President of the Institution, in place of President Haskell, whose lamented indisposition gives but faint hopes of his ever being restored to health and usefulness.

As a tribute of respect to the late C. A. Rodney, Esq. the members of the Bar of New Castle County, have agreed to wear crape on the left arm for thirty days.

A National Salute was fired at Washington, when Government heard of the arrival of Gen. La Fayette at New-York. A salute was also fired at Alexandria.

The commissioners to settle the divisional line between Virginia and Maryland, lately met, but it being discovered that Virginia had determined to insist on her claim, the commissioners separated immediately.

On the 9th inst. the dwelling of Mr. Abraham Sitterly, in Rotterdam, N. Y. was struck with lightning and considerably shattered. One of his children, a girl about 13 years of age, was instantly killed; another lost both its eyes, and Mr. Sitterly and his wife were both severely injured.

The Auricharee Indians are again giving our countrymen trouble in Missouri.

Store Boats are established on the N. York Grand Canal, which stop before villages, supply the inhabitants, and then move on to other villages.

One of the N. Orleans editors remarks that the inhabitants of the goodly city of New-Orleans are leaving it in such numbers, there will be hardly enough left in a few weeks, to stone the rabbits as they gambol round the market house.

The King of France has granted to Bishop Cheverus, lately of Boston, letters of naturalization, which were for some time withheld from him, and after taking the oaths he was to proceed to his diocess.

Gen. La Fayette and his son have been elected honorary members of the Historical Society of New-York.

We understand that Mrs. Broomfield, the wife of the late Gen. B. of Burlington, N. J. has lately received a full likeness of the Marquis La Fayette, intended by the Marquis as a present to the General.

*Phil. pa.*

On its being understood in Philadelphia, that Gen. La Fayette had arrived at New-York, the Mayor immediately directed that a merry peal be rung on the bells of *Christ Church*, to announce the arrival of this distinguished man in our country.

Messrs. Flagg and Greene, of the N. York Legislature, have been burnt in effigy at Waterloo, N. Y. in consequence of their denying the people the right of choosing Electors.

A deranged man, by the name of Randall, lately attempted to cut his throat, while in the Newburg stage, in company with several passengers. The razor was taken from him, but not until he had severely wounded Mr. Tuller, an attorney, of Pennsylvania.

*The Height of Folly.*—The Troy Sentinel mentions that Mr. William Devol lately threw himself from the top of the cliff at Mount Ida falls, near that city, a distance of 70 feet, and dashed his brains out.

*Henry Clay* is re-elected Representative to Congress without opposition.

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A tremendous hail-storm passed over Gilmantown, Mount-Vernon, Goffstown, and several other towns in New-Hampshire, the 13th inst. Whole fields of Indian corn were destroyed, much glass broken, and in some instances cattle were killed. A quantity of the hail stones were gathered in the valleys the next day.

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*A Shocking Occurrence* took place last Saturday afternoon, in Dudley. Six small girls went out to seek for berries, and not finding them very plenty, went to a sand-band to divert themselves by "making ovens" as they said, when, shocking to relate, the bank above them gave way, and 6 or 8 tons of sand was precipitated on five of them. The one who remained unhurt, screamed, and ran for help. It was about half an hour before they were extricated from this horrible situation; it was discovered that one was dead, and two apparently so, but after some time were restored.

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*Lightning.*—A barn filled with hay, &c. in Epsom, belonging to Mr. Joseph Brown, was struck by lightning, and burnt on Monday last. The same day a new barn belonging to Maj. William Weeks, at Hopkinton, and partly filled with hay and grain, was burnt. And on the same day a barn at Meredith Bridge, having a quantity of hay, owned by Jonathan Ladd, Esq. set on fire by lightning, was saved by the exertions of the inhabitants. On Monday, July 26, three barns belonging to Mr. Steele of Sanborton, were destroyed by fire, communicated by lightning.

*Concord Patriot.*

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*Free Masonry in China.*—An attempt has been made to introduce free masonry into China. A society under the name of the "*Society of Heaven and Earth,*" was instituted; but when the Emperor heard of it, he caused the members to be severely punished, and destroyed the house in which their meetings had been held.

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On Sunday morning last, about one o'clock, Mr. James D. Meritt, of the Purchase, sat off in haste to call a physician to his wife. When within a quarter of a mile of the Saw Pit, where the doctor resided, the horse fell and broke the thigh of Mr. M. in a shocking manner, and immediately walked a short distance towards a house; but apparently satisfied that the cries of his master for assistance from the family, at that hour of the night, were unavailing, returned, and bent his head downward, insomuch that Mr. M. was enabled to lay hold of the mane of the horse, and after a struggle of 20 minutes, as he thinks, succeeded in getting the foot of the well leg in the stirrup, and the broken one across the back of the horse.—During this time the faithful animal remained perfectly still; and Mr. M. being thus reinstated upon his horse, though suffering the most excruciating pain, rode to the house of the physician, where his thigh was immediately set, and the doctor despatched to the relief of his family.

*N. Y. paper.*

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*Iron Chimneys.*—It is recommended in one of the London newspapers that chimneys should be constructed of iron instead of brick, as they might thus be rendered more elegant, and being made of seperate pieces more easily cleansed, and be secure from fire originating in them, and communicating to the house.

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## CONVENTION WITH RUSSIA.

Mr. Lucius Ball, who arrived in this city a few days ago, was the bearer of despatches from our Minister at St. Petersburg. By these, it appears that a convention was concluded on the 5th—17th April last, between Mr. Middleton, on the part of the United States, and Count Nesselrode and Mr. Politica on the part of Russia. We understand that the Convention consists of six articles, in which all the points in dispute between the two governments are adjusted, in a manner the most honorable and advantageous to this country.

The first article authorises the free navigation of the Pacific Ocean, by both parties, and recognizes the right of fishing, and of landing on all points of the West coast not already occupied, in order to trade with the aborigines.

2d article proves, that the citizens or subjects of neither country shall land at points occupied by either, without permission of the Governor or Commandant.

3d article fixes the boundary line at 54 deg.—north of which the United States are not to form establishments, and south of which Russia cannot advance.

4th article allows free entrance, to both parties, for ten years, into all the gulfs, harbors, &c. of each for the purpose of fishing and trading with the natives.

5th article interdicts a trade in fire arms and liquors, and provides that violations of this article shall be punished, not by seizure of the vessel, but by penalties, to be prescribed by each government, on its own citizens or subjects.

6th. The article prescribes that the ratification shall be exchanged within ten months from the date of the treaty.

This Convention may be regarded as a second signal effect of the manly and independant Message of our President to the late Congress. If the Emperor Alexander had left it to our own government to fix the terms of the treaty, it could not more completely have secured all our interests in the Pacific. We congratulate the country upon this new evidence of the excellence of the system which has been pursued by our present Administration.

*National Journal.*

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## FROM FRANCE.

By the Don Quixotte from Havre, we have received, says the New York Evening Post, Paris papers of the 15th July.

The Chambers had met, but no business of general interest had been transacted. The envoys from the Republic of Hayti, landed at Havre, and proceeded to Paris, where they were carrying on negociations with the French Government. General Baliesteros, and several other Constitutionalists, had arrived at Rochefort.

Accounts from Madrid of the 29th of June, speak of the assembling of a Congress of the Ambassadors of the Holy Alliance, relative to the affairs of Spain. It was feared that Great Britain would not fall in with the views of the other powers. Ferdinand had finally determined not to recognize the independence of South America. He had concluded a loan of ten millions with the Dutch, to fit out an armament against that country. A number of Portuguese had been ordered out of Spain, and a cordon of Spanish troops was to be established along the frontiers of Portugal.

The Commercial Advertiser, says—It seems certain that the Turks have been defeated near Thermopylæ. Besides the killed, it is said that the Greeks have made many prisoners, including several Commanders (Bimbaschis) and other Musselmen of distinction. The whole of the Ottoman artillery has also fallen into their hands.

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MONTEGO BAY, July 19.

*Capture of Pirates.*—His Majesty's schr. Lion, arrived here on Tuesday evening, and the Assiduous, with a piratical schr. on Wednesday morning. We understand that on the 14th ult. the above vessels, commanded by Capt. Hobson, destroyed two piratical feluccas in the Palleson, on the coast of Principe. They are the same which plundered the sloop Endeavor of this port. The crews had deserted them: and on the 26th they also captured the above piratical sch. of 3 guns, in Cayo Briton. The crew of this vessel escaped to the shore on the appearance of the men of war's boats, leaving seven American subjects on board, being the master and crew of the Martha Jane, belonging to Prospect, (State of Maine,) who had been taken by her on the 28th May near Trinidad. After a laborious search of ten days, chiefly through Mangrove Swamps, they succeeded in securing six of the pirates, and shooting two. There is every reason to suppose that those who have not been found have perished. There was a variety of wearing apparel found on board the pirate, some of which is marked Ralph Hart, and others Daniel Hart, as also an iron brand "Azores."

The Hussar's sailing for Vera Cruz with convoy to Campeachy and through the Gulph, is postponed to the 25th. inst.

[The two HARTS mentioned above are undoubtedly the same who killed thenselves at New-York, on the 11th. inst.]

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## SOUTH AMERICA.

By a letter received from Carthagena, (via Baltimore,) dated the 21st. July, we have advices of an arrival there from London, of *one million of dollars*, in an English vessel. This novel course of specie from east to west, may certainly be considered among the wonders of the present age. The treasures of the new world have been rolling from west to east about *three centuries*, but it appears that when the great fiscal directors of the treasures of Europe find it to their interest or policy to change the route of even the precious metals, they can do it with as much ease, as Aladdin could raise them with his magic lamp. Goldsmith & Co. Rothschild, Barings, and a few more of the celebrated bankers of London, in reality, seem to have more to say in the present state of things in the civilzed world, than all the statesmen and cabinets of Europe; in fact, European capitalists, and particularly those of England, appear at length to have discovered the fact, that the new world, will in all probability be better worth their attention, and that of their future generations, than any part of the old world.

We have likewise advices, by the same channel, which confirm the accounts already published, of the triumph of the republican arms, and that Bolivar would succeed in his gallant attempt at liberating Peru. By a letter, dated at Truxillo, 13th. May, 1824, we find an official account of the total defeat of a large division of the royal army in Upper Peru; the royalist commander was defeated and taken prisoner, and the troops, after the combat, went over to the republican standard.

*National Advocate.*

WEST INDIES. *Extract of a letter dated Aruba, July 16, 1824.* GOLD.—Every person in this Island is busily employed in digging for gold, so that they cannot be had for any other employment. No doubt you will be surprised when I inform you one piece of pure gold has been found weighing 32 lbs. 3 oz. and many pieces weighing from 14 to 16 lbs. I have seen several pieces of the latter weight myself. The schr. that left yesterday has upwards of 100 lbs. on board.

TH. D. JONES.

*Extract of a letter from an American gentleman, dated Curacoa, July 22.*—The above extract is entirely confirmed; for since I have been in this Island, scarce three weeks, upwards of $150,000 in value of pure virgin gold have come up from Aruba.

The piece of 32 lbs. weight is here and appears perfectly pure and as ductile as lead.

The Dutch government will have the exclusive benefit, and have taken measures to secure it.

[There is no Mint nearer than that at Philadelphia, where the Gold will be welcome, and soon converted into American Eagles. What has become of North Carolina Gold Mine?]

*Palla.*

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We are indebted to a friend at Yamaska Mountains for the following items of intelligence:

YAMASKA MOUNTAIN, July 31.

*Remarkable Leap.*—About 2 o'clock in the morning of the 24th July, as several persons were returning home to this place from the Circuit Court, at St. Denis, in carts, and were passing over Jean Bte. Denouville's Bridge, across Yamaska River, the horse in the forward cart sheering a little to the right, the end of the axletree struck the railing of the Bridge, which caused the cart to stop suddenly; the persons in the cart being fatigued with their journey, and travelling all night, were a little drowsy at the time; the hat of Mr. Lorenzo Wells, who was sitting on the right side of the cart, fell off, and between sleeping and waking he leaped suddenly from his cart, to recover his hat, and jumped fairly over the railing of the bridge about twenty-five feet into the rapids of the river below. Being very athletic, and a shoemaker by trade, and much used ro sitting, he had the good fortune to seat himself very easily in a small basin of water, about thirty inches deep, and just wide enough to receive him, surrounded by sharp cragged rocks on all sides. His flight was sudden, and it being very dark, the other gentleman in the cart was totally at a loss to know where he was; he called out very audibly "Wells, where are you?" When he (Mr. Wells) vociferred from his seat below "here I am under the bridge, and am not dead yet?" He was immediately got out but soon fainted; a surgeon was immediately called, and after proper treatment he is now nearly recovered. A very singular fact is that his skin was not broken, except a small scratch on one finger and in his side pocket he had a looking glass ten inches square, which was not injured.

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## COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the following lots of land in the town of Jay, in the County of Oxford, belonging to non-resident Proprietors, are taxed in the bills committed to me, the subscriber, Collector of taxes in said town, for the years 1823 and 1824, in the following sums, viz.

| | No. lot. | No. Range. | No. Acres. | Value. | State, County & town tax for 1823. | St. Co. & town tax, for 1824. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | | | $ | d. c. | d. c. |
| —— Purrington part of | 5 | 5 | 7 | 10 | 7 | 8 |
| Heirs of William Stearns | 13 | 2 | 100 | 200 | 1 44 | 1 50 |
| | 15 | 12 | 100 | 200 | 1 44 | 1 50 |
| Eben. F. Freeman's heirs | 2 | 4 | 15 | 30 | 22 | 23 |
| Thomas Smith | 7 | 2 | 100 | 300 | 2 16 | 2 25 |

And unless said taxes, and all necessary intervening charges, are paid to me, the subscriber, on or before *Saturday, the ninth day of October next*, so much of said land will be sold at Public Auction, at *Lot P. Nelson's Inn*, in said Jay, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, as will discharge the same.

BERIAH G. HOWLAND,
*Collector of Jay for* 1823 *and* 1824.

Jay, Aug. 23, 1824. 9 3w.

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THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator, on the estate of JONATHAN BARKER, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

WILLIAM BARKER.

Newry, August 10, 1824. 9 3w.

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## NATIONAL GOVERNMENT JOURNAL,

AND

*Register of Official Papers.*

THIS publication, which is *exclusively* devoted to the compilation of OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS, STATE PAPERS, &c. is issued once in each week, (or oftener if necessary) by Peter Force, at the National Government.

Terms.—Five dollars per annum, payable in advance.

The NATIONAL GOVERNMENT JOURNAL will contain—

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All Appointments to offices, Civil, Military, and Naval;
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# JEREMIAH HASKELL,

SIGN OF THE GILT HAT,

*No. 7 Exchange-streeet..........Portland,*

KEEPS constantly on hand, a general assortment of *Superfine, Fine, and low-priced* BEAVER, CASTOR and IMITATION

# HATS,

ALL OF THE FIRST QUALITY............ALSO,

IMITATION HATS, on favorable terms, by the case.—Men's and Boys FELT HATS.

Portland, June 28, 1824. 3m.

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PORTLAND AND PARIS

# MAIL STAGE.

THE Proprietor of the above line in future intends running his Stage twice a week.

It will start from Portland on Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and pass through the following towns, viz: *Westbrook, Falmouth, Gray, Poland, Hebron, Norway* and arrive at *Paris* same day.

☞Every Saturday it will pass through *New-Gloucester* and *Minot*, going from *Portland*; and every Monday pass through the same towns in returning to Portland.

RATES OF FARE.

On Wednesdays going from Portland, and on Fridays returning.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *From* | *Portland to* | *Gray,* | $1 00 |
| " | " | *Poland,* | 1 25 |
| " | " | *Hebron,* | 1 50 |
| " | " | *Norway,* | 1 80 |
| " | " | *Paris,* | 2 00 |

On Saturdays going from Portland, and on Mondays returning.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *From* | *Portland to* | *Gray,* | $1 00 |
| " | " | *New-Gloucester,* | 1 37 |
| " | " | *Minot,* | 1 50 |
| " | " | *Poland,* | 1 50 |
| " | " | *Hebron,* | 1 75 |
| " | " | *Norway,* | 2 00 |
| " | " | *Paris,* | 2 25 |

☞Those who wish for passage in the above line, or to entrust busness to the care of the subscriber, will please apply at I. WATERHOUSE'S *Stage Tavern*, in Portland, or to the subscriber's boarding house, on Paris Hill.

The subscriber pledges himself that good Carriages and Horses shall be provided. And that nothing, which assiduity and unremitted exertion can effect shall be left unaccomplished to entitle him to a share of public patronage.

JAMES LONGLEY.

Paris, July 1, 1824.

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# STOP THIEF.

THE shop of the subscriber, in Buckfield Village, was broken open on the night of the 25th inst. and the following articles stolen therefrom, viz. One new double shield Saddle, having a silver plate on the pommel and kentle, one of the small skirts being of thin leather and the edge partly curled up; three or four common Bridles, and three Raw-hide Whips.

A stranger of short thick statue, with long light colored bushy hair, and large sandy colored whiskers, being affected with a caugh and pressure on the lungs, and wearing a blue coat and pantaloons, was tarrying in the neighborhood, and is supposed to have stolen said articles, together with a HORSE, which is missing from a pasture in the vicinity.

☞Whoever will arrest the thief so that these articles may be secured shall be resonably rewarded

JOHN SHAW.

*Buckfield, August* 29, 1824. 9 w


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## PROBATE NOTICES.

*At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:*

WILLIAM MUNROE, Administrator, on the estate of SAMUEL WINSHIP, late of Sweden, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

*Ordered*—That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said county, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, *Thomas Webster*, Register.

---

*At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:*

ENOCH W. OSGOOD, Administrator, on the estate of DEAN OSGOOD, late of Denmark, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, also his private account against said estate:

*Ordered*, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Fryeburg, in said county, on the last Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, *Thomas Webster*, Register.

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*At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:*

HENRY WARREN, Guardian to Asa, Ara and Emmons Warren, minor heirs of ICHABOD WARREN, Jr. late of Denmark, deceased, having presented his second account of Guardianship of said Wards:

*Ordered*—That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest *Thomas Webster*, Register.

---

*At a Court of Probate, holden at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventy day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:*

ON the petition of ISAAC FRYE, administrator of the estate of Nathaniel Jewett, late of Waterford, in said County, Clothier, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased, is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of two hundred and sixty one dollars and ninety-two cents, and prayning for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

*Ordered*—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted:

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, *Thomas Webster*, Register.

---

*At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the tenth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:*

LEVI MERRILL, Administrator, with the will annexed on the estate of JOSEPH MERRILL, late of Livermore, deceased, will present his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased, at a Probate Court, to be held at Livermore, on the 22d day of September next:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris; that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Livermore, in said county, on the twenty-second day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

---

*At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord eigteen hundred and twenty four:*

ISAAC FRYE, Administrator, on the estate of NATHANIEL JEWETT, late of Waterford, clothier deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

*Ordered*—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said county, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, *Thomas Webster*, Register.

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JUST RECEIVED, and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE,

THE MAINE

# FARMER'S ALMANAC,

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

# 1825.

☞*Traders supplied on reasonable terms.*

FOR SALE AS ABOVE,

A FEW BUSHELS OF GOOD CORN.

*Paris, August* 18.

---

WANTED—A smart active *BOY*, as an apprentice to the Printing business. [illegible] Oxford Bookstore. August 19.

## OBSERVER'S FOUNT.

For the Oxford Observer.

*A SKETCH.*

Her cheek was fair and beautiful; but the flush
That sat upon it in its earlier days,
Had gone—gone with the hopes that gave it birth.
Her raven locks, once twin'd with so much care,
Now flew neglected o'er her serious brow,
And gave her azure eye a darker shade.
That eye proclaimed to the world, that it long since
Had ceased to weep over the grave of all its earthly joys:
But that a thorn lay buried in the soul,
Which could not be extracted. Upon that lovely countenance
Ethereal mildness held her peaceful throne,
Attended by a sadness, which, though it wore a smile,
Was not concealed from the beholder's gaze.
Deep in the recesses of her heart
Grief had a habitation. There she reigned
With undivided, though with quiet sway,
And slowly undermin'd both health and peace.
Sweet flower, thought I, how early has thy beautious head
Been blasted by the mildews of the world:
Though scarcely pass'd the morn of life,
Yet wilt thou soon return unto the bosom of thy mother Earth,
And there thy *sorrows* rest. OITHONA.

For the Observer.

*LIFE.*

Like the breezes of summer,
Like the dews of the morn,
Like a fast fleeting vapour
Which shines and is gone,
Are our lives.

Death comes in his might,
Our days soon are o'er:
Like the vanishing smoke,
We soon are no more.

Like the dreams of the night
Which so hastily pass,
Like a faint gleam of light,
Like the texture of glass,
Are our frames.

Our dreams are forgotten,
The light quick has flash'd,
The glass soon is broken.
We moulder to dust. SELIM.

## MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

### KNOW THYSELF.

I have ever thought that pride was one of the least warrantable passions that invade the human heart; many other impulses may plead provocation (however futile, in general, their plea against those Christian rules, by which we are commanded to guide our conduct) but for this most unworthy inmate of the heart no excuse can be offered, no justification allowed. We are, every one of us, on our entrance into the world alike, under the control of an all-powerful Providence. The new-born heir to a peerage lying under a silken canopy, wrapped in the softest robe, and the babe just awakened into life beneath the peasant's scanty robe of thatch are equally claimants on the mercy of our Heavenly Parent. Why then should any of us, as we increase in years, rebel against the universal governor, and usurp over our humbler fellow-creatures an unbecoming and unwarrented dominion! looking down upon them as beneath our notice, and whether sick or well, contented or needy, as unworthy of our slightest consideration? If it be true (and who, among Christians, dares doubt it?) that to be obedient to God is "to do our duty in that state of life unto which it hath pleased him to call us;" how much is the cheerful laborer an example rather for our *imitation* than contempt! I would fain pursuade myself that most of the various instances of pride which I have read, heard of, and met with, were merely in compliance with the *fashion of the day*, and though blame-worthy for the time, yet like the fashion to give way at last, after a transient indulgence, to succeeding ideas more creditable to our natures. What should we, poor mortals, be proud of?—Our persons! The sickness of an hour will mar the most alluring form, chase the enlivening bloom from the glowing cheek of health, clothing the once lovely features in pallid dejection, and heart-rending deformity. What should we be proud of? Our wealth! Our riches are entrusted to us to dispense to the unfortunate, and if we neglect or abuse the trust thus bounteously reposed in us, Providence, indignant of the mis-application of them, can at one stroke, deprive us of the power of enjoying them.—If we must indulge a spirit of pride, let it work to laudable pursuits, and be these the objects of our emulation; to excel in wisdom, in charity, in domestic duties, in pious gratitude to Heaven for the blessings we daily receive, in proofs that, by a participation with the distressed, who are not wholly undeserving of them, and in fervency of prayer for the bountiful continuance of them. I trust I shall be pardoned the insertion of this beautiful instance of laudible pride. Cornelia, daughter of the great Scipio, and wife of the consul Sempronious, was one day in company with some Roman ladies, who were showing and admiring each other's trinkets and jewels and whose minds seemed wholly occupied about their dress. Observing Cornelia sit silent among them, they asked her to show them *her jewels*: upon which, with a true maternal pleasure, she called her children to her, and presenting them to the company, said, "these, ladies, are my ornaments: these are *my jewels*; my children whom I have endeavored to educate for the good and glory of my country."

It was a beautiful turn, given by a great lady who being asked where her husband was, when he lay concealed, for having been deeply concerned in a conspiracy, resolutely answered, that she had hidden him. This confession caused her to be brought before the governor, who told her, that nothing but confessing where she had hidden him could save her from the torture. "And will that do?" said she. "Yes," replied the governor; I will pass my word for your safety on that condition." "Then," said she, "I have hid him in my heart, where you may find him." This surprising answer charmed her enemies.

ON BEAUTY.—Personal beauty may be reduced to four heads: color, form, expression, and grace. Colors please by opposition, and it is in the face that they are more diversified and exposed: the reason why they please, arises less from their natural liveliness, and their being properly blendid, than from the idea they present to the mind, of the perfect health of the object. The beauty of form includes the symmetry of the whole body, even to the turn of the eyebrows, or graceful flow of the hair; hence an union and harmony of all parts of the body is the general cause of beauty: and while the peculiar beauty of the female form is delicacy and softness, that of the male is apparent strength, or agility.

Expression is the effect of passions on the muscles of the human countenance, and the different gestures, the finest union of the passions, is a just mixture of modesty and sensibility; indeed, all the benign affections, such as love, hope, joy, and pity, add to beauty; while the predominance of hatred, fear, or envy, in the mind, deform the visage. Grace is the noblest part of beauty; the mouth is the chief seat of grace; the expressive beauty of the passions is principally in the eyes; there is no grace without motion, nor can impropriety be united with grace. Lord Bacon says, "in beauty, that of favor is more than that of color; and that of gracious and decent motion more than that of favor." With regard to the final cause of beauty, our taste for regularity, order, and simplicity, contribute to our happiness; and as beauty is frequently connected with utility, it is highly conducive to improvements in agriculture, architecture, and manufactures; it also concurs in an eminent degree with mental qualifications, in promoting social intercourse, and forming connections among individuals in society.

*Advice to Young unmarried Ladies.*—If you have blue eyes you need not languish. If you have black eyes, you need not leer.—If you have good teeth do not laugh. If you have bad ones, do not laugh less than the occasion will justify. If you dance well, dance but seldom. If you dance ill, never dance at all. If you sing well, make no previous excuses. If you sing indifferently hesitate not a moment when you are asked; for few people are judges of singing, but every one is sensible of a desire to please. Never touch a sore place in any one's character; for be assured whoever you are that you have a sore place in your own, and a young woman is a flower, that may be blasted in a moment. It is always in your power to make a friend by smiles—what a folly then to make enemies by frowns. When you have an opportunity to praise, do it with all your heart. When you are forced to blame, do it with reluctance. If you would preserve beuty, rise early. If you would preserve esteem, be gentle. If you would obtain power, be condescending. If you would live happy, endeavor to promote the happiness of others.

*The Planting of the Vine.*—When Noah planted the first vine, and retired, Satan approached it, and said—"I will nurture you, charming plant!" He quickly fetched three animals; a sheep, a lion, and a hog; and killed them one after the other, near the vine. The virtue of the blood of these animals penetrated it, and is still manifested in its growth. When a man drinks *one* goblet of wine, he is then agreeable, gentle, and friendly; that is the nature of the *lamb*. When he drinks *two*, he is a *lion*, and says, "who is like me?" he then talks of stupendous things. When he drinks *more*, his senses forsake him, and at length he wallows in the mire. Need it be said, that he then resembles a *hog*.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A CHARM.—The *Aborigines* of America were justly abhorred for their cruelty to their captives A Highland sergeant who was in the troop that was commanded by General Oglethrop, happened to be taken prisoner by an ambuscade. The savages made a triumphal entry into one of their towns, and their prisoner was committed to safe custody until the preparations for his tortures were completed. When he was brought out of prison, the whole exhibition of maiming instruments, irons to be heated to burn out his eyes, &c. were displayed before him. These aggravations of the horrors of death he wished to avoid, and desiring a moment's pause, he addressed them in a long oration, concluding with informing them that he was gifted with a supernatural power; for that one of his relations presented him with a never failing charm, which rendered him *invulnerable to every weapon of war*. "How else could I have escaped death in the late dreadful conflicts, wherein, I call your prowess to witness, that I was neither idle nor unexposed! This secret will I reveal in compensation of my forfeited life, to the warlike tribe whose grateful slave I am." The Indians listened with eargerness to a proposal so flattering to their military turn, and after a short consultation united the arms of the prisoner; who requested that his broad sword might be delivered to one of the stoutest and boldest of their warriors. The Highlander then bared his neck, and with a gay countenance, and in a loud voice cried out, "Now behold, O Americans! the amazing evidence of my veracity and fidelity—do you, selected cheiftain, exert your utmost force, which shall not fail to sever my head, but will not even erase the skin of my enchanted neck." He then laid his head upon the block—The Indian directed a forcible blow, with skill and strength—and the head was in an instant severed from the body, *for ever and for ever!* The Highlander thus evaded the torture which many of his countrymen had suffered in this inhospitable clime.

### NEWSPAPERS.

*"Intelligence is the life of Liberty."*

An American, and not take a paper! I should respect him more, and pity him less, if I saw him with a newspaper, although destitute of a coat and a breakfast. What could be a more noble spectacle than a freeman who would sooner deprive himself of some articles which we call necessaries, than to remain ignorant of the world's history in this wonderful age. On the other hand, what more abject and base than to throw away on vicious indulgencies, an hundred times the price of a paper, and for the want of one, remain unqulified for the discharge of our public duties.

The history of past ages is useful, but the history of our own times is indispensable. Men who undertake to stir without it, will grope in thick darkness; will be unable to judge with accuracy of public affairs, and will be responsible to their God for their refusal to acquire knowledge.

The history of our own times is a matter of peculiar concern to us, because it is the age of astonishing changes, of changes too that affect our interests and our dearest hopes; but the history of present times concerns us more especially, *because these times are our own.*

*But who is so selfish as to think of none but himself?* Who will not have an eye to the intelligence of those about him? Who will not regard the innocence, peace, happiness and elevated state of society, which comes from the dissemination of knowledge; and that cheapest and most general diffusion of knowledge, a circulation of the news-paper? Ah! do we reflect sufficiently, how important an auxiliary of virtue it may become? Do we but think how much more efficient it may be than even the pulpit? How much wider the circulation of its sentiments! and transitory as they are, how much more lasting its impressions?

Again, we say, who will not take a little pains, or exert a little influence to qualify men for the exercise of their rights? Who will not in this way do something to strengthen the barrier which freedom has thrown up in the western world against the ravages of despotism?

But above all, who is there, that can bear to send his offspring upon the world unfitted to take an active part in it, and limited in the power of being useful to themselves or others. The young of either sex who are ignorant of their times cannot come into competition with others. Small, small indeed, in comparison, is their chance for exalted character, or for success in their enterprizes.

RELIQUES.—From the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, December 4, 1740, Number 625, printed by B. Franklin, Philadelphia, Postmaster:

*The following is an exact copy of a letter from George Wight, now under sentence of death in Newgate, for robbing Mr. Martin, a surgeon of Shadwell, on the highway near Old Ford.*

'*From the Sells at New Gate*

'*Sir*

'*I have now a desire for to sell my Body, & you are willing to buy itt, I desire that you will let me know, & if you hant a mind to buy itt, I desire that you would speke to sume at your Hall. I am sound Wind and Lime*

'*All from yours. Geo. Wight*

'*For Mr. Marten, Surgent Shadwell.*"

In an old Church in the town of Truro, in Cornwall, there is a large massive monument which is erected to the memory of John Roberts, Esq. who died in 1614. It was originally decorated with several figures, and having fallen into decay, was, a few years since, repaired by order of Miss H—, of Landarick, a descendant of the family. When it was finished, the mason presented an account, of which the following is a literal copy;—"To putting one new foot to Mr. John Roberts, mending the other, and putting seven new buttons to his coat, and a new string to his breeches-knees—to two new feet to his wife Phillis, mending her eyes, and putting a new nosegay in her hand—to two new hands and a new nose to the captain—to two new feet and a hand to his wife and putting a new cuff to her gown—to making and fixing two new wings on Time's shoulders, making a new great toe, mending the handle to his scythe, and putting a new blade to it,"—all of which items are severally drawn out and ballanced by pounds, shillings, and pence.

## ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE.

*Boston, August 18.*

In the brig Sultana, which arrived at this port yesterday, from London, came passenger, Mr. Joseph Price, of Wilmington, Del. who was one of the crew of the brig Gen. Gates, of Boston, and was taken prisoner by the natives of New-Zealand. Mr. P. has furnished Mr. Topliff with a narative of their capture, from which we extract the following particulars:

The Gen. Gates sailed from Boston in 1821, on a sealing voyage, and on the 10th of August following, Price was landed with five others on the coast of New-Zealand, to catch seals. After remaining there six weeks, having procured 3563 skins they were taken by a party of natives of New-Zealand, at 10 or 11 o'clock at night. The natives sat fire to their huts, burnt their skins and destroyed their provisions, not knowing the use of them. They then tied their hands behind them, and marched them to Looking Glass Bay, a distance of more than a hundred and fifty miles.—They had nothing to eat but roasted fish. They were then marched 200 miles to Sandy Bay, where they found a collection of savages, who carried them before their King and Queen.—As soon as they arrived, one of their number John Rawter, of London was ordered to be killed. He was tied to a tree and struck on the head by two savages, armed with clubs. His head was cut off and buried, and the rest of the body they roasted in a kind of oven under ground, and offered to the survivers to eat; and having nothing else, they were forced by hunger to partake of it. They tied the remaining five to a tree, with fifty men to guard them. The next day James Webster was killed and roasted, the day after Wm. Rawson of New York, shared the same fate. The next day, from what they could learn from the chief, James West of N. Y. was to die; but the night previous, a heavy squall rose from the east, with thunder and rain, which so frightened the natives that they all ran away to the west with a hideous noise, leaving the men tied under the tree. They succeeded in untying themselves, escaped to the shore, found their boat, in which they put to sea without provisions. They were not 30 yards from the shore when they saw 700 savages coming in search of them. They had been three days in the boat, when they were picked up by the brig Margery, Captain White, of Sidney, N. South Wales, at which place they were landed on the 10th of November.

*Clerical Devils.*—A letter from Barcelona, dated the 13th ult. gives the following account of the fatal result of an attempt on the Vicar, Curate, and Sacristan, to *play the d—l* with a Constitutionalist:—'A singular occurrence has taken place in a village called Aetes, near Hostalrich, about twelve leagues from Barcelona. A constitutionalist being at the point of death, his brother called on the Curate, and requested of him to come and administer the Sacraments. The Curate refused, saying—'Your brother is a Constitutionalist, that is to say, a villian, an impious wretch; an enemy to God and man—he is d—d without mercy, and it is therefore useless for me to confess him!' 'But who told you that my brother was d—d?' 'Who told me?' replied the Curate, 'why God, himself!' 'What!' cried the astonished Spaniard, 'God has spoken to you!' 'Yes,' answered the Curate, with assurance, 'God spoke to me during the sacrifice of mass, and told me that your brother was d—d to all the devils.' It was in vain that the brother reiterated his entreaties, the Curate was inexorable. A few days after, the Constitutionalist died, and the brother returned to the Curate to beg of him to perform the funeral ceremony on the body. The Curate refused, saying, 'The soul of your brother is now burning in hell, as I told you before. It would be in vain for me to take any trouble about entering his body, for during the night the devils will come and carry it away, and in forty days you, yourself, will meet with the same fate.' The Spaniard, not giving implicit credit to this diabolical visit, watched during the night by the body of his brother, with his pistols loaded. Between 12 and 1 o'clock a knock was heard at the door, and a voice exclaimed—'I command you to open in the name of the living God; open, if not, your instant ruin is at hand.' The Spaniard refused to open, and shortly after he saw enter by a window three able bodied devils, covered with skins of wild beasts, having the usual quantity of horns, claws, and spiked tails, who set about carrying the coffin containing the body.—Upon this, the Spaniard fired, and shot one devil dead, the others took to flight; he fired after them; and wounded both, one of whom died in a few minutes, the other escaped. In the morning when the people went to church, there was no Curate to officiate, and it was shortly after discovered, on examining the two defunct devils, that one was the Curate and the other the Vicar, the wounded devil was the Sacristan, who confessed the whole diabolical proceeding. This singular case is now before the Criminal Tribunal of Barcelona."

## ANECDOTES.

A lady who presumed to make some observations, while a Physician was recommending her husband to a better world, was told by the Doctor, that if some women were admitted there, their tongues would make Paradise a Purgatory;—and if some Physicians, replied the lady, were to be admitted there, they would make it a Desert.

*A Jew does not eat Pork.*—A well known rake, sitting in Drury-lane Theatre, beside a very pretty girl, was very rude with her. The girl, however, appeared as if she did not or would not hear him; but as he became more bold and impudent, she at last turned round and said with an angry countenance, "Be pleased to let me alone." To which the surprised and confounded free-booter could only answer: "Nay, do not eat me."—Upon which the girl said with a smile—"Be not afraid, *I am a Jewess.*"

An Irishman giving an account of a quarrel with one of his cronies, said to the justice—"Pleas your worship, he told me to go to the Devil, and I came straight to your honor."

In a party of ladies, the conversation turned upon the fact, that females have many admirers, but few or no lovers. "Ah!" said a venerable old lady who sat by lamenting the degeneracy of times, "*Courting is nothing now to what it was when I was young.*"

One Sunday evening, a young gentleman was taken into custody, for playing at cards, for which he was flogged, who, while in the act of flaggellation, gave several kicks and struggles; at which the master said, "Ah, sir, you may *shuffle* but I'll *cut*.

A countryman about to alter his condition, appeared last week, before a magistrate to swear the affidavit required by the New Marriage Act, when on its being read to him, he complained that he din't understand it. "Not understand it," said his worship, who was not over burthened with sense—"Not understand it; why, you must be quite a fool." "No, I be'nt quite," said honest Clod drily, "but I be *very near one.*"

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